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SOLAR
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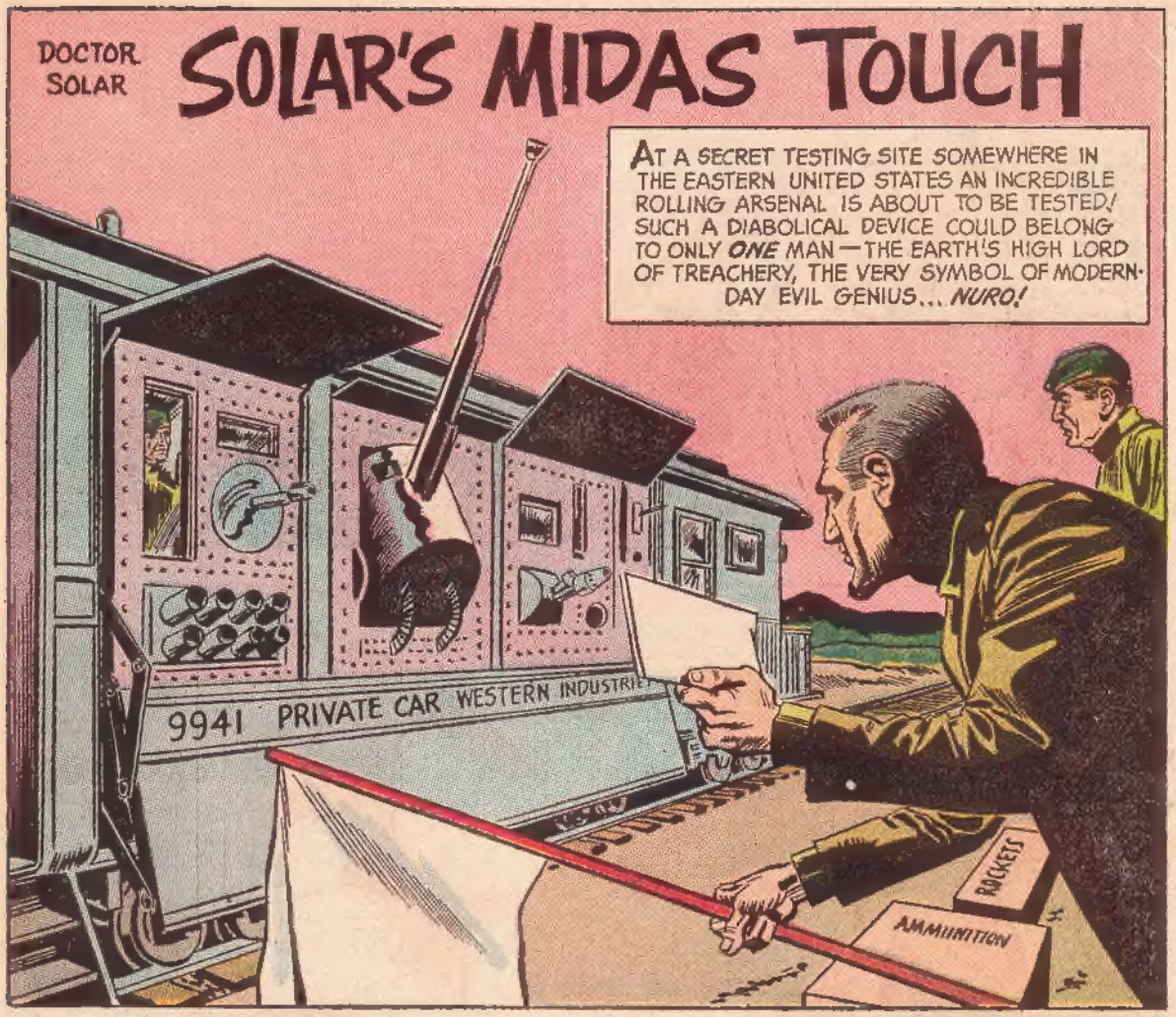
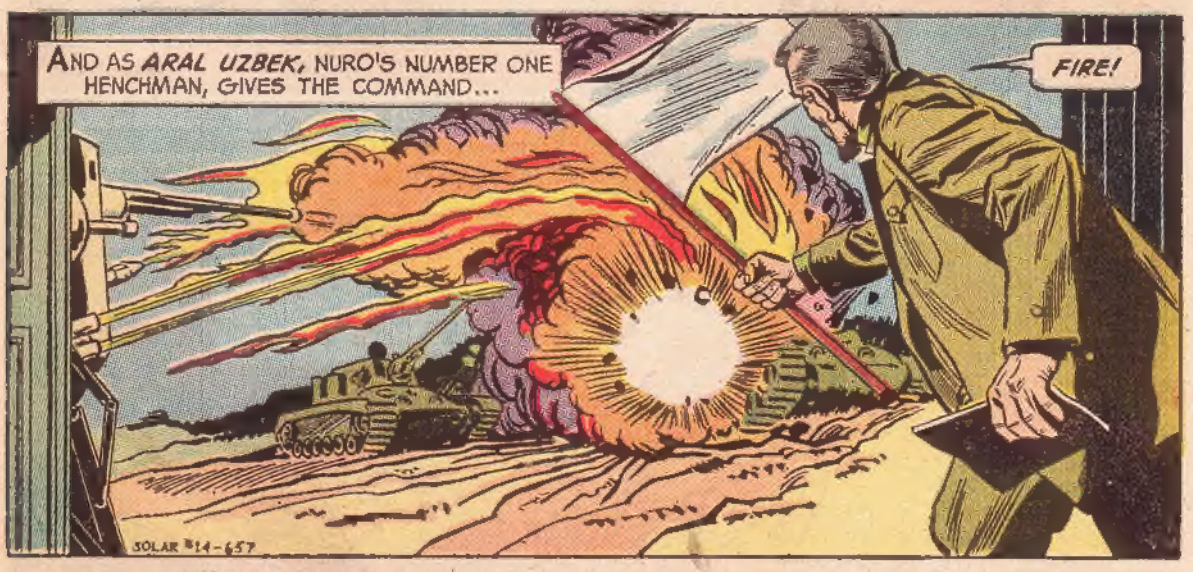
DOCTOR SOLAR

SOLAR'S MIDAS TOUCH


AT A SECRET TESTING SITE SOMEWHERE IN THE EASTERN UNITED STATES AN INCREDIBLE ROLLING ARSENAL IS ABOUT TO BE TESTED! SUCH A DIABOLICAL DEVICE COULD BELONG TO ONLY ONE MAN—THE EARTH'S HIGH LORD OF TREACHERY, THE VERY SYMBOL OF MODERN-DAY EVIL GENIUS... NURO!
9941 PRIVATE CAR WESTERN INDUSTRIES
ROCKETS
AMMUNITION



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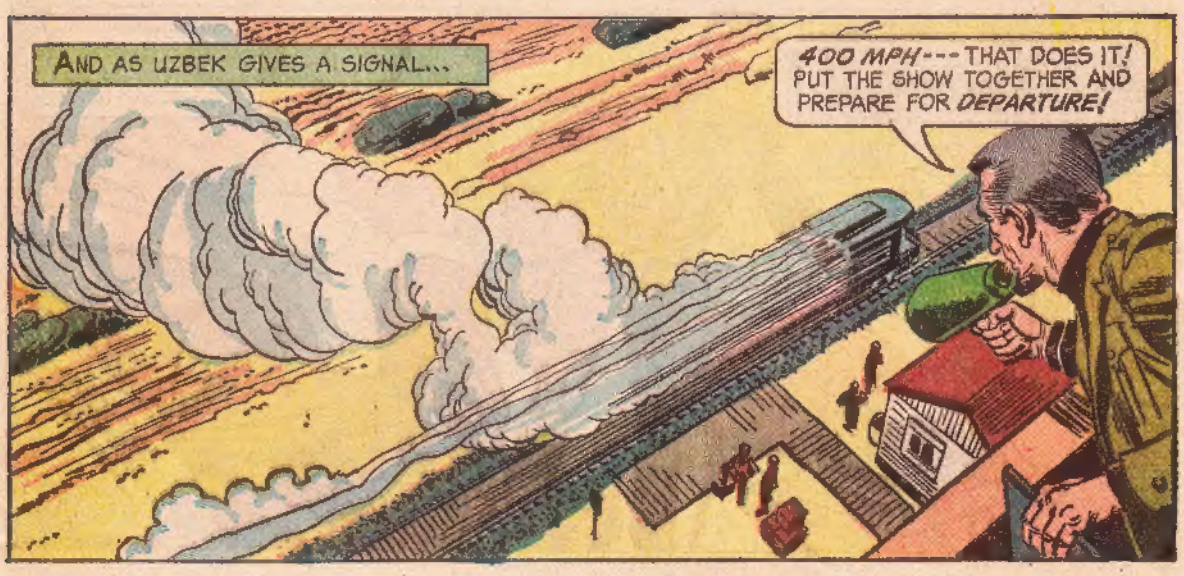
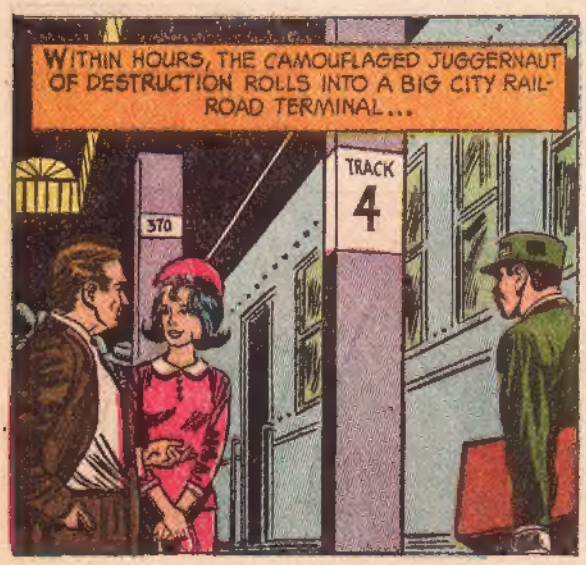
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

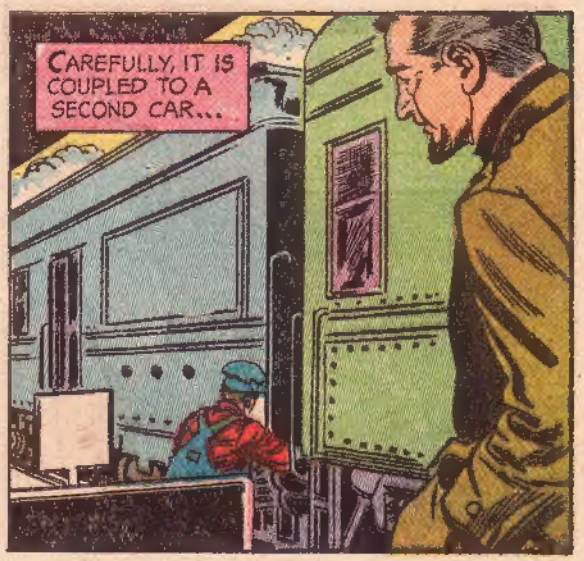
EXCELLENT! PREPARE ESCAPE SECTION 2-C FOR FIRING!
INSIDE THE TRAIN, TWO MEN TAKE POSITIONS IN A CAPSULE...
AND MOMENTS LATER, A ROCKET BLAST BLOWS A COMPLETE SECTION OF THE CAR SKYWARD...
AMMUNITION
ROCKETS
THREE MILES AWAY, A PARACHUTE BILLOWS FROM THE CAREENING CRAFT...
AND WITHIN MINUTES, SHE IS ROLLING BACK TO THE SECRET TEST SITE UNDER HER OWN POWER...
EJECTOR WHEELS WORKING PERFECTLY... KEEP HER AT A STEADY TOP SPEED OF FORTY MILES AN HOUR! THAT'S IT ... FINE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, PHASE OUT THE ROCKET SLED SECTION AND THAT WILL BE IT!
RIGHT, SIR!

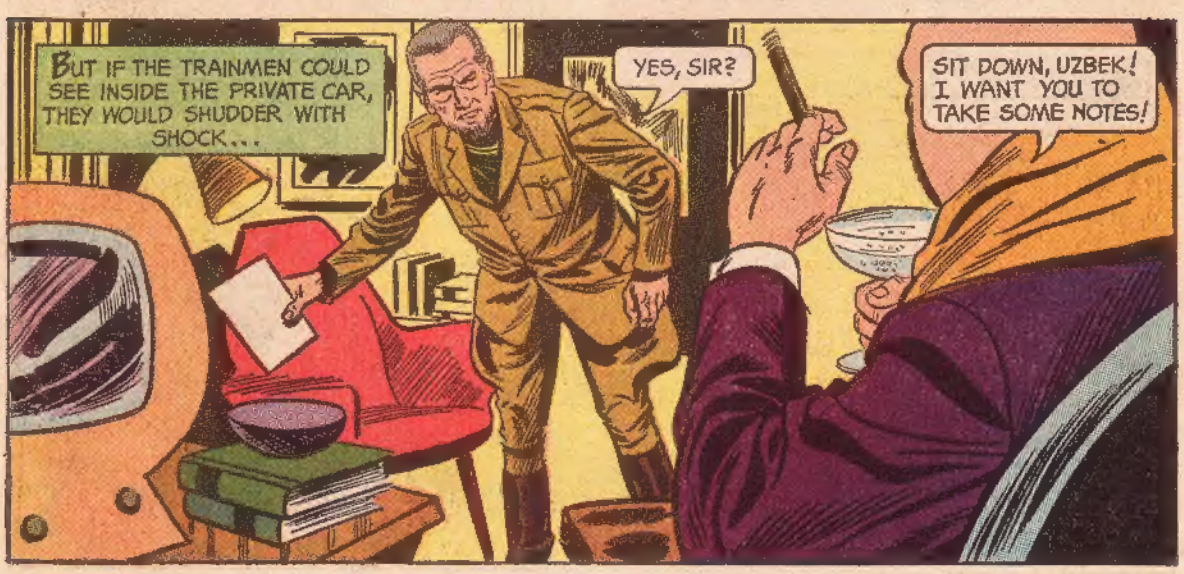
QUICKLY, THE WORKERS UNCOUPLE POWERFUL CLAMPS AROUND A SECTION OF THE CAR...


AND AS UZBEK GIVES A SIGNAL...
400 MPH--- THAT DOES IT! PUT THE SHOW TOGETHER AND PREPARE FOR DEPARTURE!


WITHIN HOURS, THE CAMOUFLAGED JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION ROLLS INTO A BIG CITY RAILROAD TERMINAL...
370
TRACK 4


CAREFULLY, IT IS COUPLED TO A SECOND CAR...

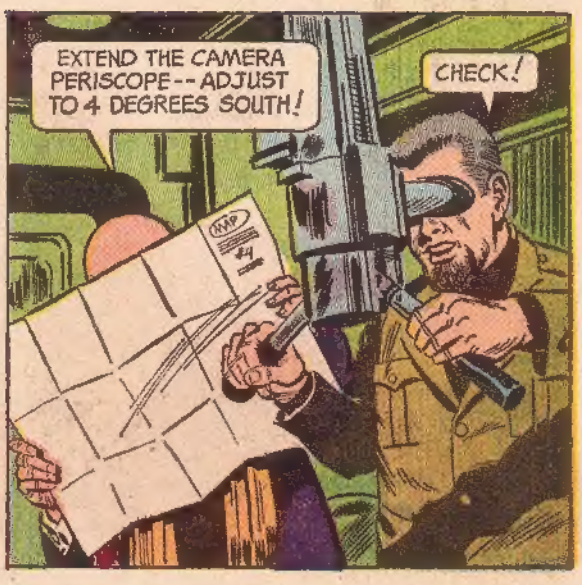
THE NEXT MORNING, TRAINMEN WATCH AS A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IS WHEELED DOWN THE RAMP...
THERE GOES THE MYSTERY MILLIONAIRE TO HIS PRIVATE CAR...
THEY SAY HE'S A RETIRED INDUSTRIALIST...
I HEARD HE OWNS HALF THE RAILROAD..
TRACK 3
9941
PRIVATE CA

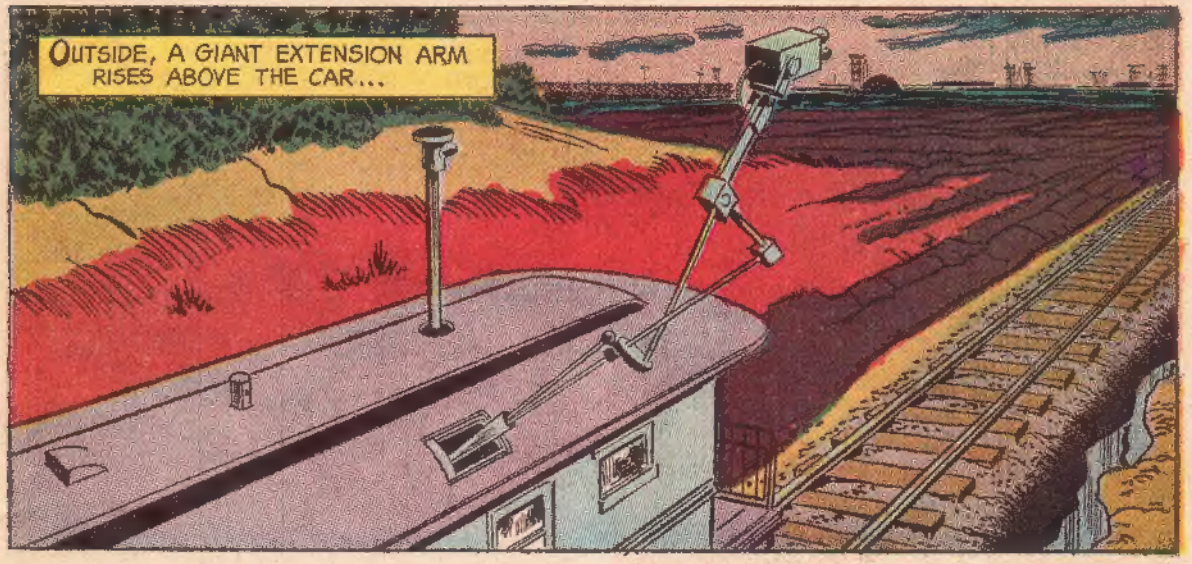

BUT IF THE TRAINMEN COULD SEE INSIDE THE PRIVATE CAR, THEY WOULD SHUDDER WITH SHOCK...
YES, SIR?
SIT DOWN, UZBEK! I WANT YOU TO TAKE SOME NOTES!

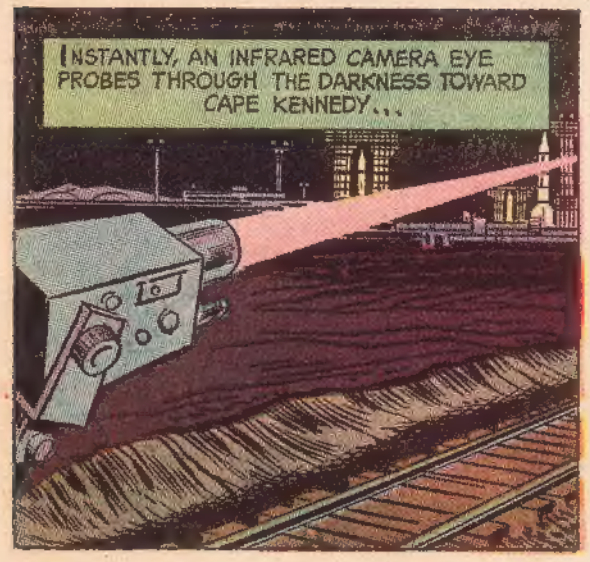
OUR DESTINATION IS SIDING 24, 14 MILES SOUTHWEST OF CAPE KENNEDY/ WE MUST ARRIVE THERE AT PRECISELY 9:15...

YOU WILL ALERT AGENTS RED LIGHT, BLUE DEACON AND MUSKRAT TO MEET US THERE FOR VITAL INSTRUCTIONS!
IT WILL BE DONE, SIR!

HOURS LATER, 14 MILES FROM CAPE KENNEDY, NURO'S NEFARIOUS SCHEME BEGINS TO UNFOLD...
AN EXCELLENT MOONLIT NIGHT! GOOD!

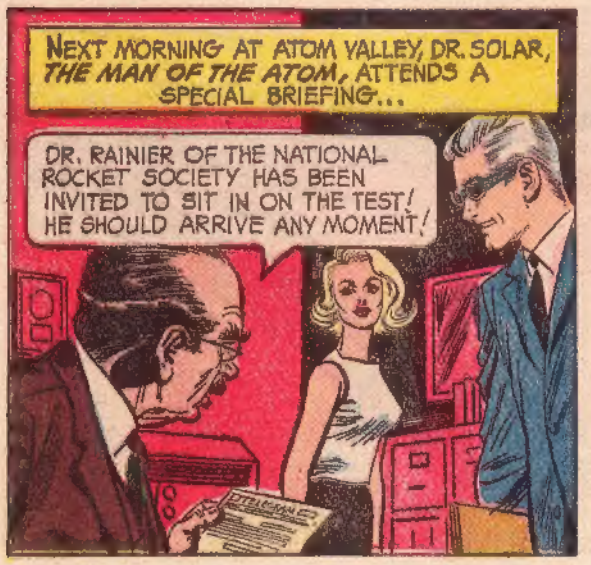

EXTEND THE CAMERA PERISCOPE--ADJUST TO 4 DEGREES SOUTH!
CHECK!

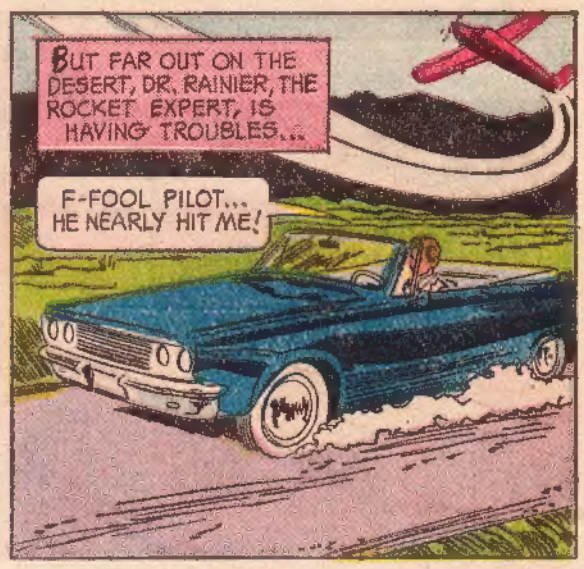

OUTSIDE, A GIANT EXTENSION ARM RISES ABOVE THE CAR...

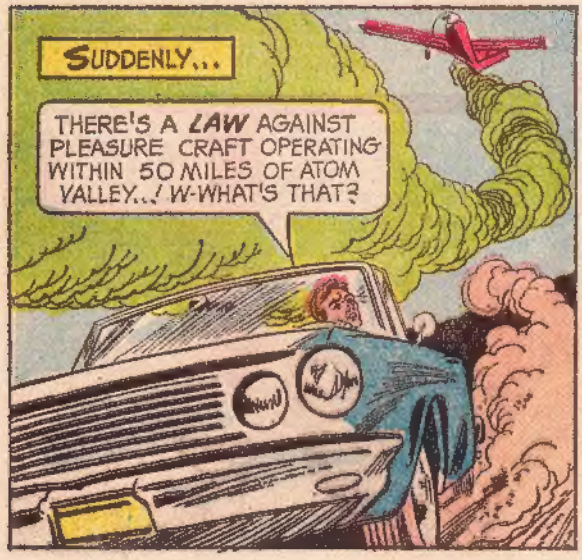

INSTANTLY, AN INFRARED CAMERA EYE PROBES THROUGH THE DARKNESS TOWARD CAPE KENNEDY...

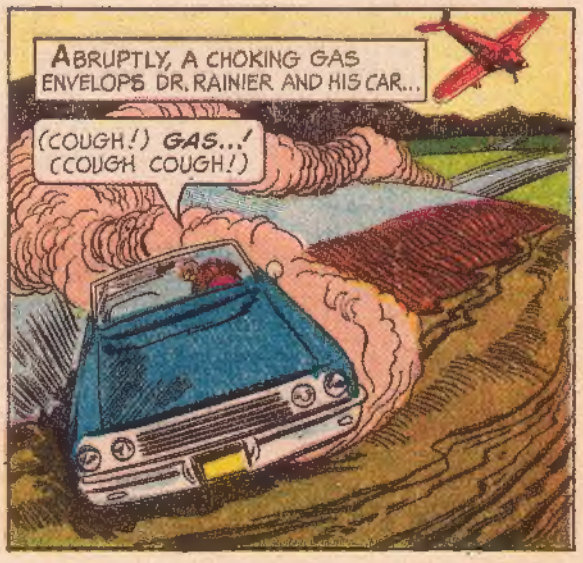
WHILE IN THE ARMORED COMMAND CAR BELOW...
THEY ARE MAKING THE STATIONARY ROCKET TEST FIRING RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! EVERYTHING IS RUNNING ACCORDING TO PLAN...
I WILL SEE THE AGENTS NOW!

BLUE DEACON, YOUR MISSION IS TO IMPERSONATE THIS ASTRONAUT, YOU, RED LIGHT, THIS COLONEL AND YOU, MUSKRAT, THIS ROCKET EXPERT AT ATOM VALLEY! THIS IS HOW YOU WILL DO IT... LISTEN CLOSELY...


NEXT MORNING AT ATOM VALLEY, DR. SOLAR, THE MAN OF THE ATOM, ATTENDS A SPECIAL BRIEFING...
DR. RAINIER OF THE NATIONAL ROCKET SOCIETY HAS BEEN INVITED TO SIT IN ON THE TEST! HE SHOULD ARRIVE ANY MOMENT!

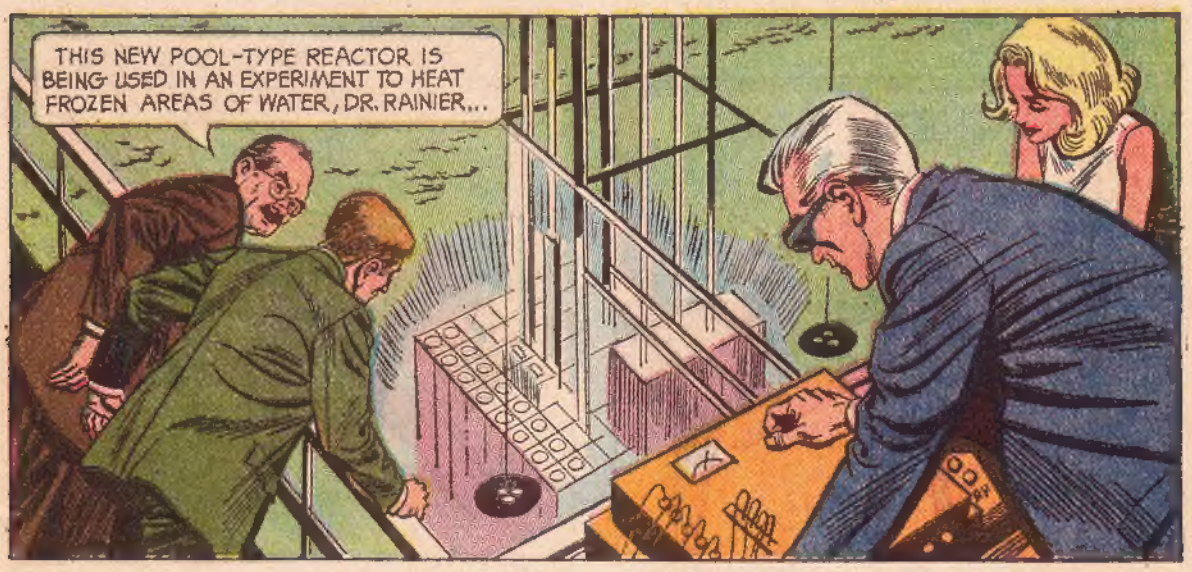

BUT FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, DR. RAINIER, THE ROCKET EXPERT, IS HAVING TROUBLES...
F-FOOL PILOT... HE NEARLY HIT ME!

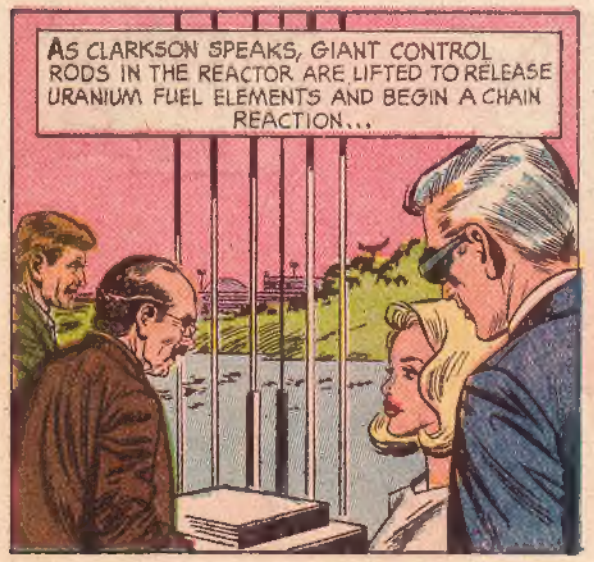

SUDDENLY...
THERE'S A LAW AGAINST PLEASURE CRAFT OPERATING WITHIN 50 MILES OF ATOM VALLEY..! W-WHAT'S THAT?

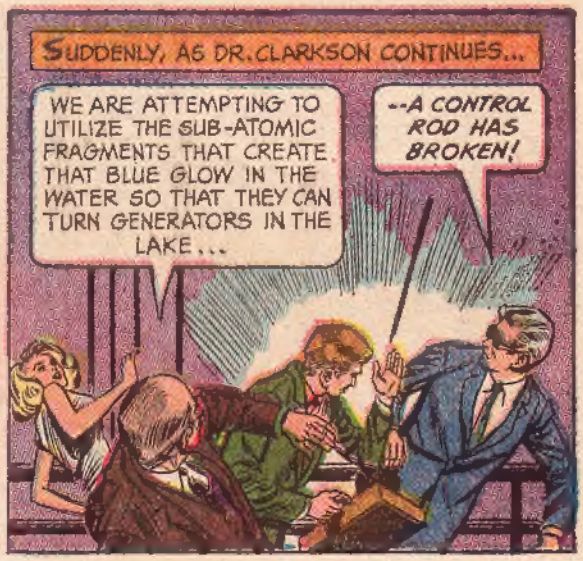

ABRUPTLY, A CHOKING GAS ENVELOPS DR. RAINIER AND HIS CAR...
(COUGH!) GAS..! (COUGH COUGH!)

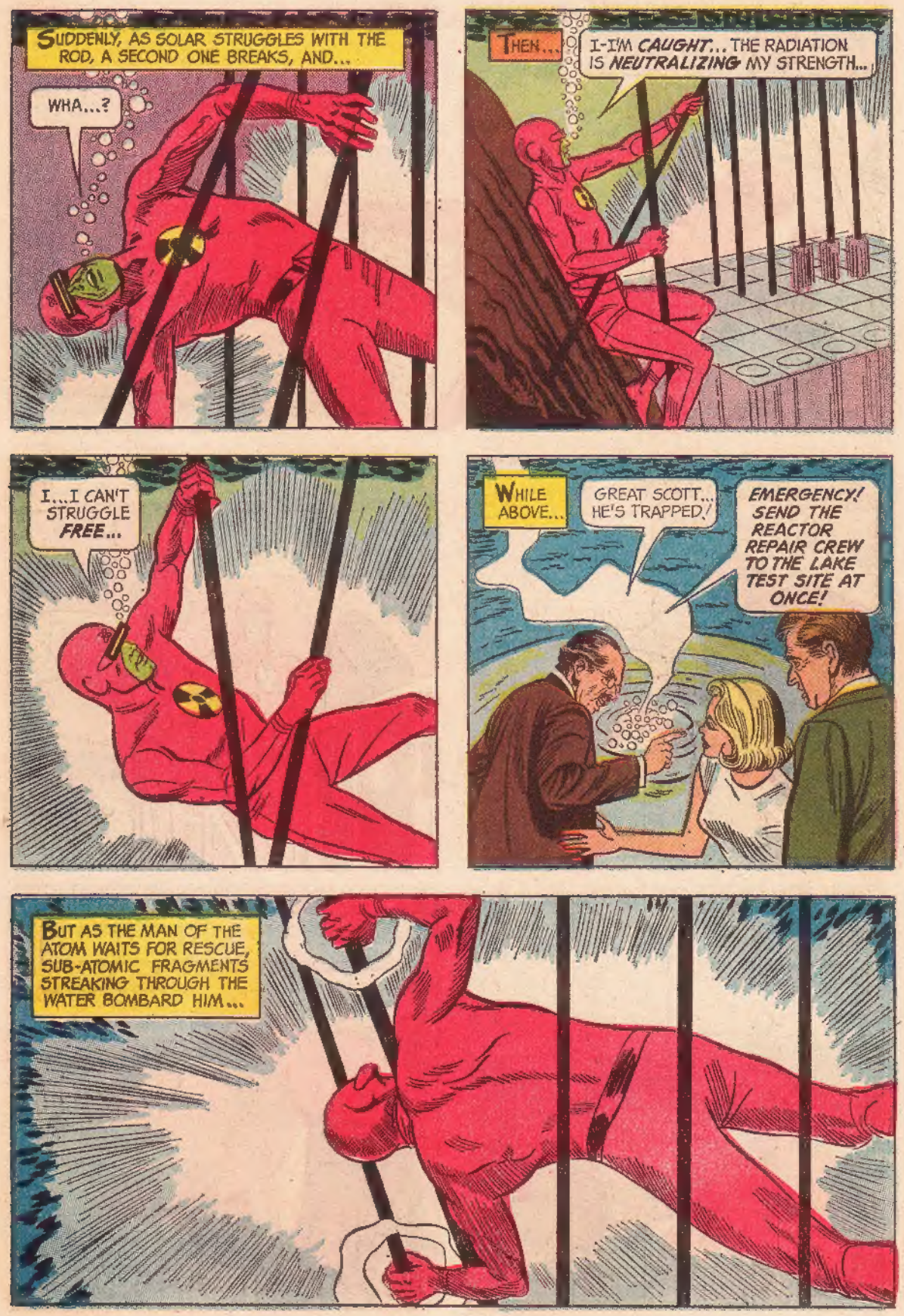
THEN, A STRANGE OCCURRENCE TAKES PLACE-- ONE OF THE MEN IN THE PLANE IS DR. RAINIER'S EXACT DOUBLE...
QUICKLY!—FLY HIM TO THE HIDE-OUT WHILE I TAKE OVER! REPORT IN THAT WE HAVE SUCCEEDED!

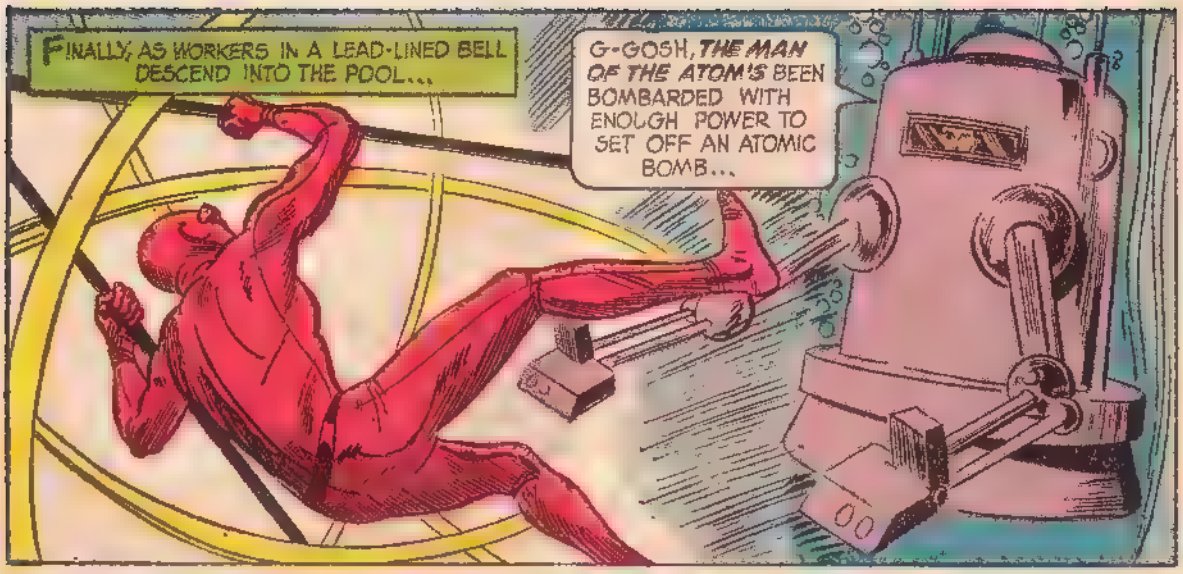
AND SOON AFTER, AT ATOM VALLEY LAKE...
SORRY TO BE LATE, GENTLEMEN—NICE TO MEET YOU, DR. SOLAR!
I KNOW YOU HAVE TO FLY ON TO CAPE KENNEDY TODAY, DR. RAINIER--WE'LL START THE TEST AT ONCE!

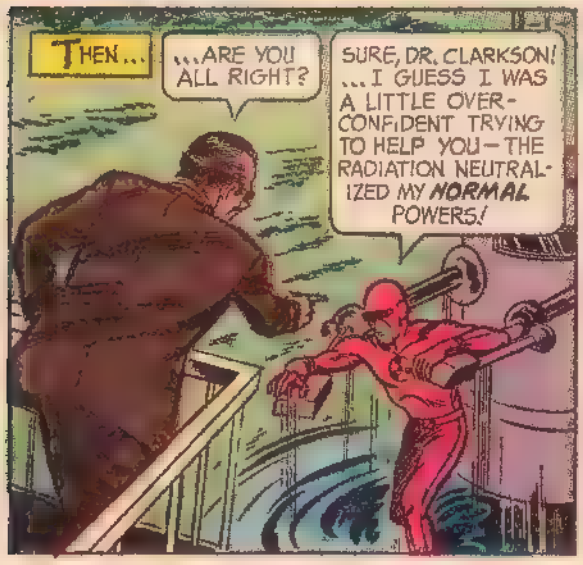

THIS NEW POOL-TYPE REACTOR IS BEING USED IN AN EXPERIMENT TO HEAT FROZEN AREAS OF WATER, DR. RAINIER...

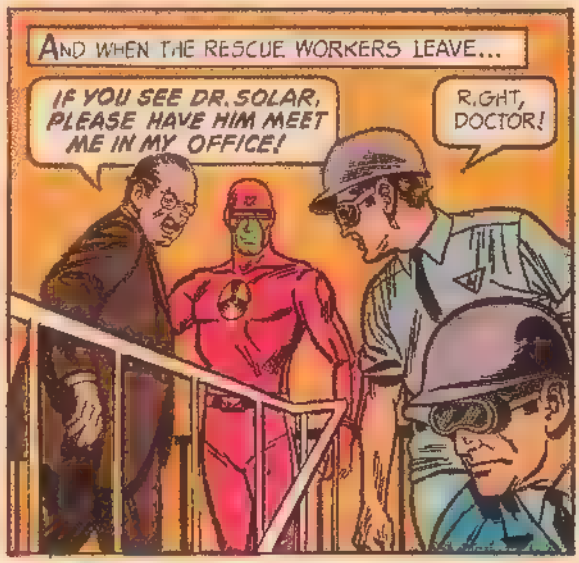

AS CLARKSON SPEAKS, GIANT CONTROL RODS IN THE REACTOR ARE LIFTED TO RELEASE URANIUM FUEL ELEMENTS AND BEGIN A CHAIN REACTION...

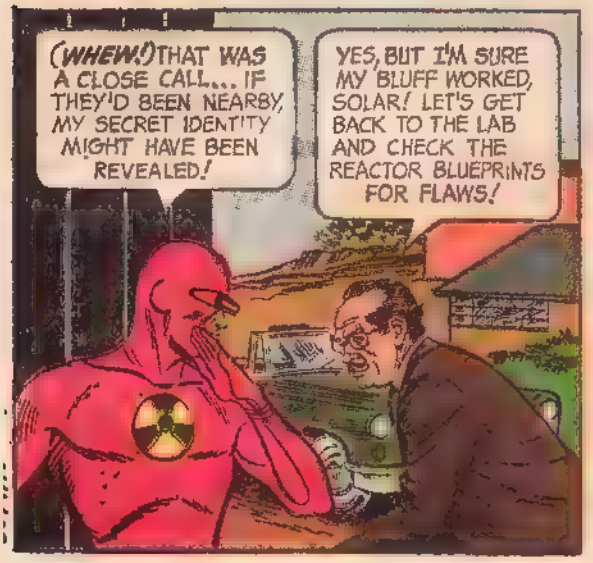

SUDDENLY, AS DR. CLARKSON CONTINUES...
WE ARE ATTEMPTING TO UTILIZE THE SUB-ATOMIC FRAGMENTS THAT CREATE THAT BLUE GLOW IN THE WATER SO THAT THEY CAN TURN GENERATORS IN THE LAKE...
--A CONTROL ROD HAS BROKEN!

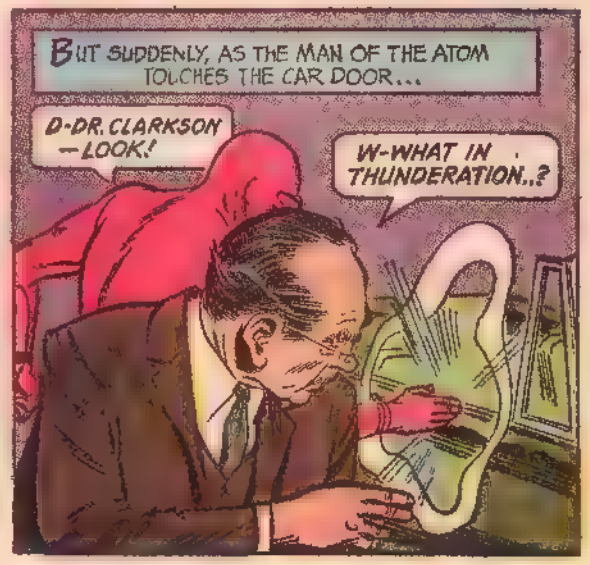

SUDDENLY, AS SOLAR STRUGGLES WITH THE ROD, A SECOND ONE BREAKS, AND...
WHA...?
THEN...
I-I'M CAUGHT... THE RADIATION IS NEUTRALIZING MY STRENGTH...
I...I CAN'T STRUGGLE FREE...
WHILE ABOVE...
GREAT SCOTT... HE'S TRAPPED!
EMERGENCY! SEND THE REACTOR REPAIR CREW TO THE LAKE TEST SITE AT ONCE!
BUT AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM WAITS FOR RESCUE, SUB-ATOMIC FRAGMENTS STREAKING THROUGH THE WATER BOMBARD HIM...

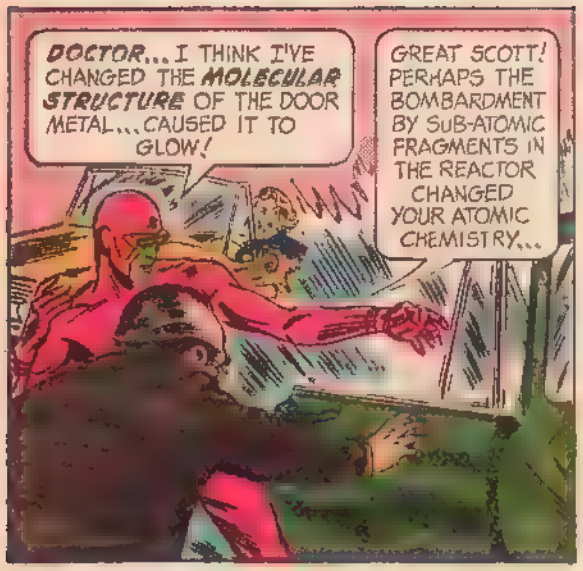

FINALLY, AS WORKERS IN A LEAD-LINED BELL DESCEND INTO THE POOL...
G-GOSH, THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S BEEN BOMBARDED WITH ENOUGH POWER TO SET OFF AN ATOMIC BOMB...

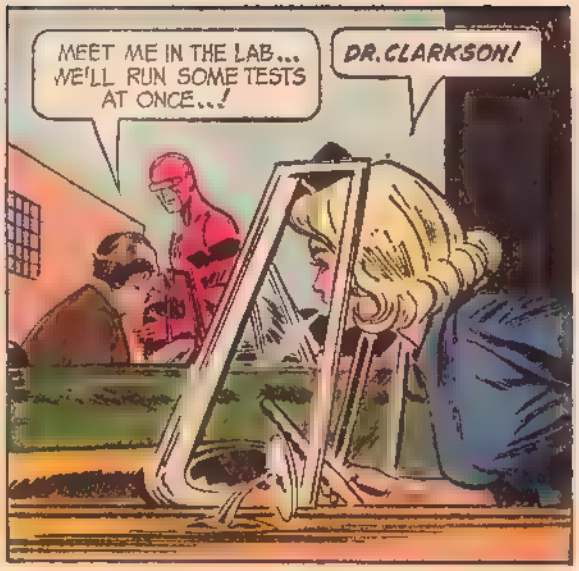

THEN...
...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SURE, DR. CLARKSON! ...I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE OVER-CONFIDENT TRYING TO HELP YOU—THE RADIATION NEUTRALIZED MY NORMAL POWERS!

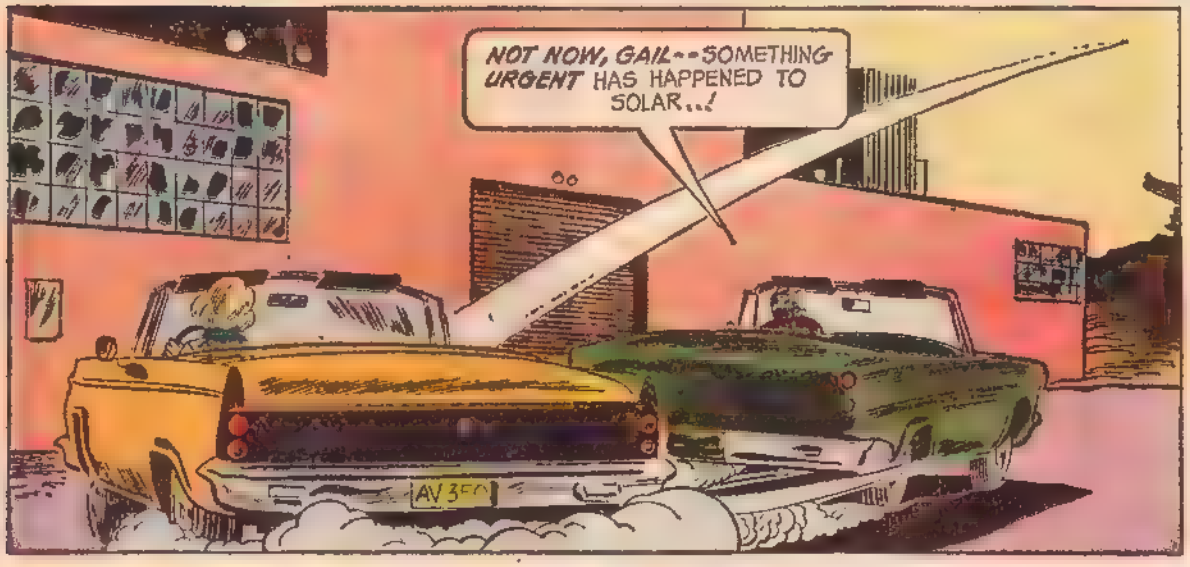

AND WHEN THE RESCUE WORKERS LEAVE...
IF YOU SEE DR. SOLAR, PLEASE HAVE HIM MEET ME IN MY OFFICE!
RIGHT, DOCTOR!

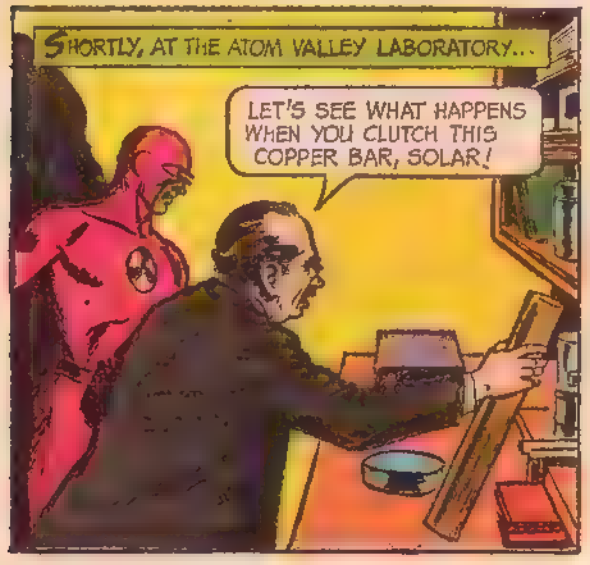

(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL... IF THEY'D BEEN NEARBY, MY SECRET IDENTITY MIGHT HAVE BEEN REVEALED!
YES, BUT I'M SURE MY BLUFF WORKED, SOLAR! LET'S GET BACK TO THE LAB AND CHECK THE REACTOR BLUEPRINTS FOR FLAWS!

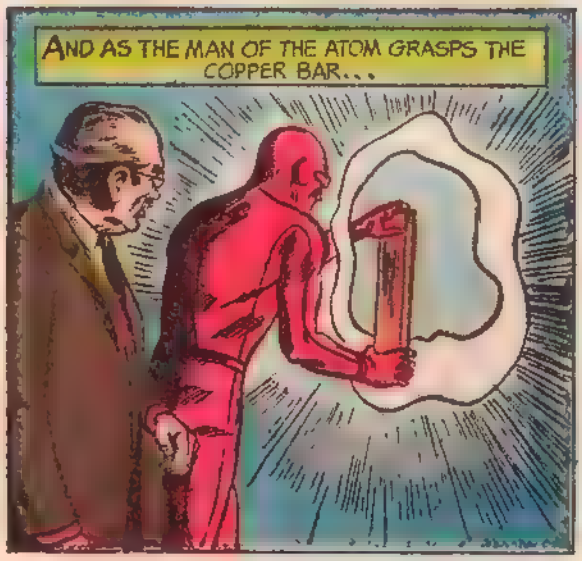

BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM TOUCHES THE CAR DOOR...
D-DR. CLARKSON —LOOK!
W-WHAT IN THUNDERATION..?

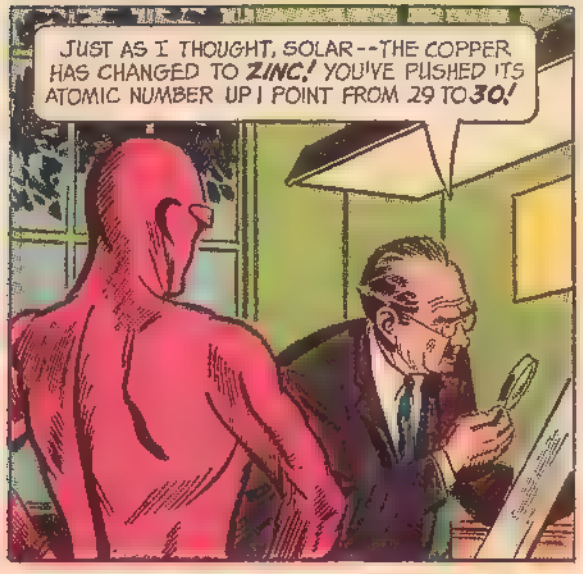

DOCTOR... I THINK I'VE CHANGED THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE DOOR METAL... CAUSED IT TO GLOW!
GREAT SCOTT! PERHAPS THE BOMBARDMENT BY SUB-ATOMIC FRAGMENTS IN THE REACTOR CHANGED YOUR ATOMIC CHEMISTRY...


MEET ME IN THE LAB... WE'LL RUN SOME TESTS AT ONCE...!
DR. CLARKSON!

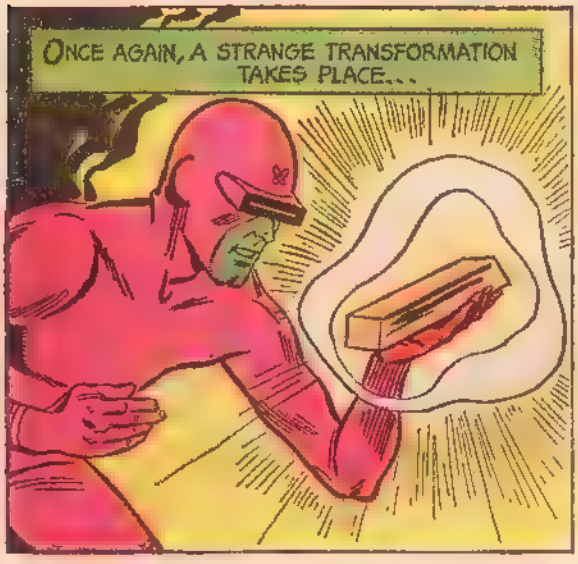

NOT NOW, GAIL--SOMETHING URGENT HAS HAPPENED TO SOLAR...!

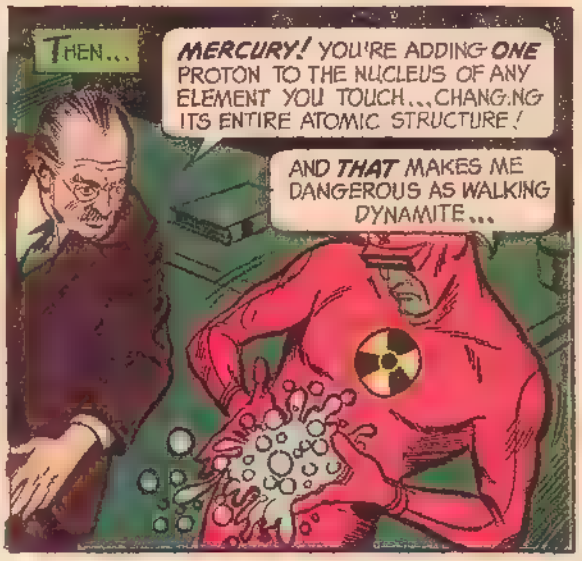

SHORTLY, AT THE ATOM VALLEY LABORATORY...
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU CLUTCH THIS COPPER BAR, SOLAR!

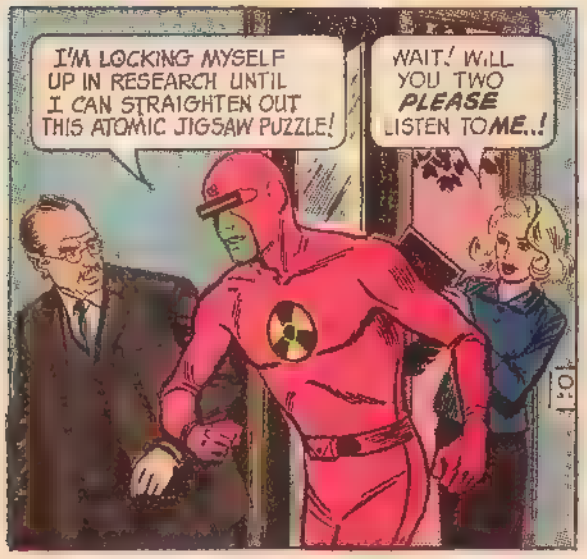

AND AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM GRASPS THE COPPER BAR...

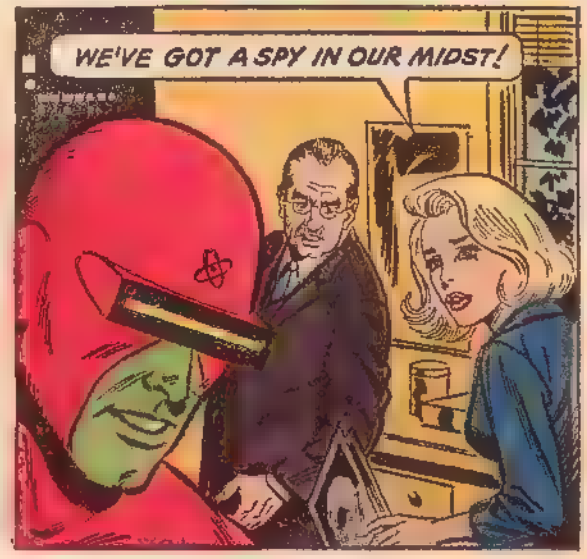

JUST AS I THOUGHT, SOLAR--THE COPPER HAS CHANGED TO ZINC! YOU'VE PUSHED ITS ATOMIC NUMBER UP 1 POINT FROM 29 TO 30!

LET'S TRY IT WITH GOLD! THE NUMBER OF PROTONS IN THE NUCLEUS IS 79—IF YOU PUSH THE ATOMIC NUMBER UP TO 80 IT WILL TURN TO MERCURY..!

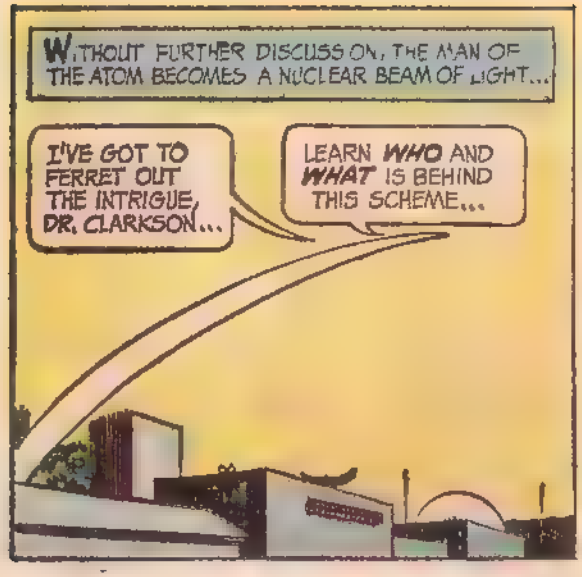

ONCE AGAIN, A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

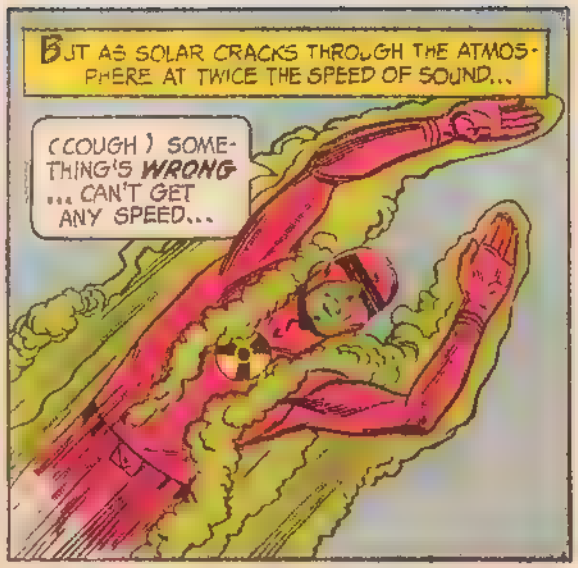

THEN...
MERCURY! YOU'RE ADDING ONE PROTON TO THE NUCLEUS OF ANY ELEMENT YOU TOUCH...CHANGING ITS ENTIRE ATOMIC STRUCTURE!
AND THAT MAKES ME DANGEROUS AS WALKING DYNAMITE...

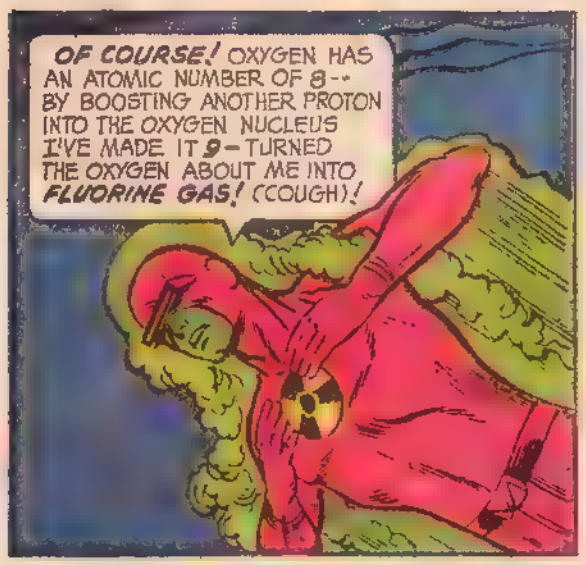

I'M LOCKING MYSELF UP IN RESEARCH UNTIL I CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS ATOMIC JIGSAW PUZZLE!
WAIT! WILL YOU TWO PLEASE LISTEN TO ME..!

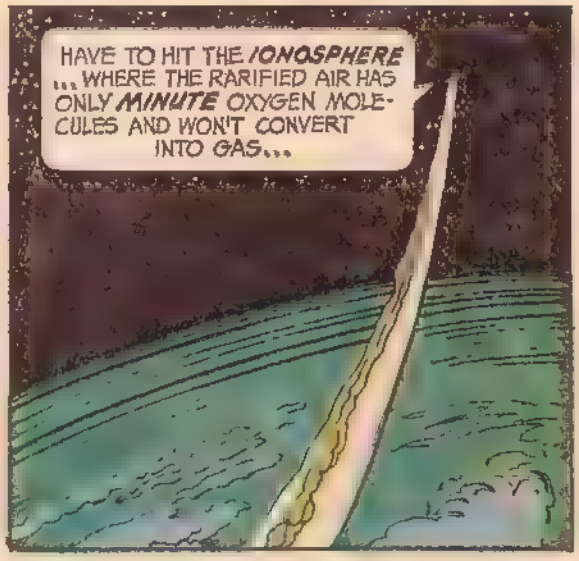

WE'VE GOT A SPY IN OUR MIDST!

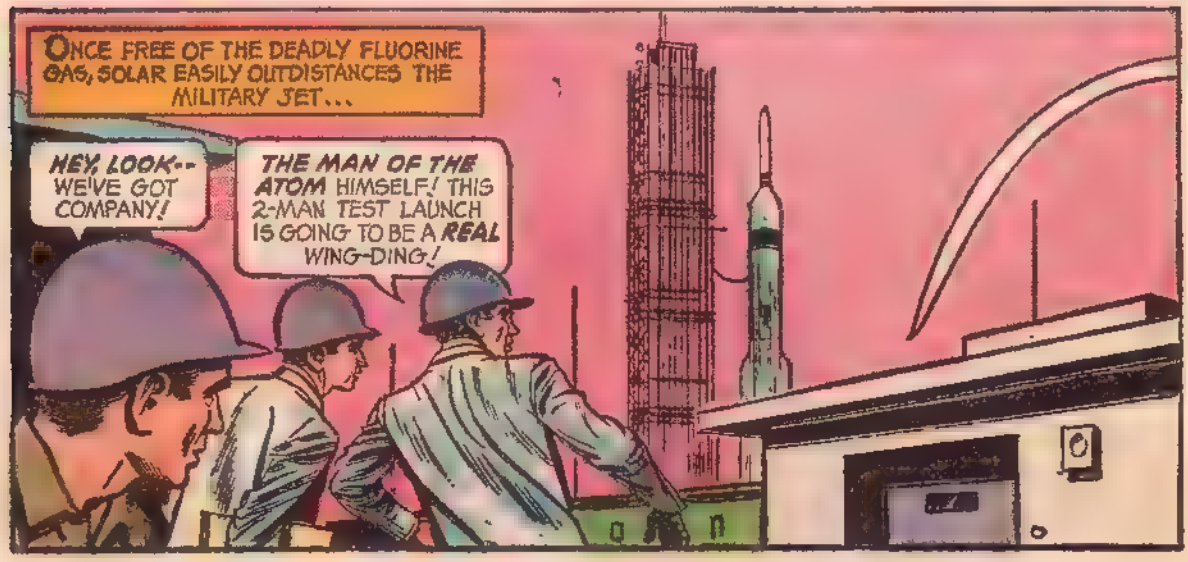
A SPY— BREACHING THE SECURITY OF ATOM VALLEY! IT'S NEVER BEEN DONE, GAIL!
WELL, IT HAS NOW, SOLAR! TAKE A LOOK AT THE STANDARD X-RAY SECURITY-CHECK PHOTO OF DR. RAINIER!
THE REAL DR. RAINIER HAS THREE MISSING MOLAR TEETH AND TWO GOLD CAPS... THIS MAN HAS ONLY ONE MISSING MOLAR AND NO GOLD CAPS!
THAT SECRET SECURITY PHOTO CHECK TAKEN AT OUR MAIN GATE HAS REALLY PAID OFF!
EXACTLY! HE'D KNOW WE WOULD DISCOVER HIM IF WE TOOK FINGERPRINTS! WHERE IS HE NOW, GAIL?
JETTING TO CAPE KENNEDY AT 600 MILES AN HOUR, DR. CLARKSON!
..WHERE A TOP-SECRET TEST SHOT OF THE 2-MAN SPACE CAPSULE IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE...
WAIT, SOLAR...
YOUR ATOMIC CHEMISTRY IS DOING NIP-UPS— YOU CAN'T GO ABOUT CHANGING EVERY ELEMENT YOU TOUCH! WE'LL PHONE THE CAPE!
NO GOOD! THIS PHONY RAINIER MAY BE THE LINK TO A MUCH BIGGER PLOT...


WITHOUT FURTHER DISCUSSION, THE MAN OF THE ATOM BECOMES A NUCLEAR BEAM OF LIGHT...
I'VE GOT TO FERRET OUT THE INTRIGUE, DR. CLARKSON...
LEARN WHO AND WHAT IS BEHIND THIS SCHEME...


BUT AS SOLAR CRACKS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE AT TWICE THE SPEED OF SOUND...
(COUGH) SOMETHING'S WRONG ... CAN'T GET ANY SPEED...


OF COURSE! OXYGEN HAS AN ATOMIC NUMBER OF 8-- BY BOOSTING ANOTHER PROTON INTO THE OXYGEN NUCLEUS I'VE MADE IT 9-TURNED THE OXYGEN ABOUT ME INTO FLUORINE GAS! (COUGH)!


HAVE TO HIT THE IONOSPHERE ... WHERE THE RARIFIED AIR HAS ONLY MINUTE OXYGEN MOLECULES AND WON'T CONVERT INTO GAS...


ONCE FREE OF THE DEADLY FLUORINE GAS, SOLAR EASILY OUTDISTANCES THE MILITARY JET...
HEY, LOOK-- WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
THE MAN OF THE ATOM HIMSELF! THIS 2-MAN TEST LAUNCH IS GOING TO BE A REAL WING-DING!

AND AS CAPE OFFICIALS SPEED OUT TO GREET THE MAN OF THE ATOM...
IT WILL BE BETTER FOR THEM AND BETTER FOR ME IF I QUIETLY CHECK ON RAINIER'S ACTIONS BEFORE REVEALING THE IMPERSONATION!
SHORTLY, SOLAR IS TAKEN TO THE CAPE ASTRONAUT CLUB...
GLAD YOU LIKE OUR CLUB, MAN OF THE ATOM! --THIS IS OUR PRIZED POSSESSION--A GOLD TROPHY HONORING THE FIRST FLIGHT INTO SPACE!
IT'S TREMENDOUS ...SO LIFELIKE..
SUDDENLY, AS SOLAR GIVES THE TROPHY AN ADMIRING TOUCH...
GREAT GHOSTS! I FORGOT ...IT'S TURNING TO MERCURY..!
AND OVER HERE IS OUR OBSERVATION DECK!..
QUICKLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM PULLS A SCREEN BEHIND HIM AS THE GOLDEN OBJECT MELTS INTO GREAT GLOBES OF MERCURY
I'LL...HAVE TO EXPLAIN LATER...THERE ISN'T TIME NOW!
CONTINUED...

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

I thought Solar only carried energy pills in the pouch on his belt. In the March issue, he also had a picture of Gail. How did that help him return his memory? Wasn't it large for the pouch?

Terry Collins/Eugene, Ore.

Solar's pouch is reserved for the energy pills he carries, but there is room enough for a small snapshot like the one you saw. It helped him recover his memory because it reminded him of the girl he loves.

Doctor Solar Comics are pretty scarce around here, and all I have is issue #8. Why does Solar wear dark glasses when out of costume? Is the green part around his nose and mouth part of his costume? I realize that in issue #8, "The Thought Controller," he had hallucinations of fire and fumes and birds, but even Gail saw the rainstorm. Should the dam breaking because of the rain be a hallucination? Gail couldn't be a "Woman Of The Atom" because she's been a human person long since Solar originated. When in the grip of a hallucination, how could it grab hold of him, or how could he climb up on it if it was only an image? People can't climb on air!

Evelyn Cheshier/Wichita, Kansas

Solar didn't actually climb on a hallucination, but he thought he did, and put all his strength into the fight. Solar was once a normal human too, just as Gail is. But the chances of another freak accident like the one that transmuted Solar's body are extremely remote. The breaking of the dam and the intensity of the rainstorm were hallucinations, but they were triggered by a heavy shower which Solar built up in his mind. He wears dark glasses to hold back the radiation in his eyes. His green face when fully active is the result of intense radioactivity.

Don't get me wrong now, but Solar's not too hot! I don't mean he's no good, it's just that he's not daring and exciting. He's got to go with that face! He needs another face and he needs another costume like other daring heroes. How come he couldn't be a mutant?

Louis Collins/East St. Louis, Ill.

Don't get us wrong now, but Solar is a mutant. He stopped functioning as a normal human four years ago. The whole story will be retold in the next issue, on sale in September!

In the March issue, how did Solar get the word MOTA spelled on his chest?

David Toscano/Syracuse, N.Y.

A series of "power exercises" which reduced Solar's size to normal after his experience as a giant left his mind a complete blank for a short period. During this period, he fell into Nuro's clutches. Giving him the name MOTA, which is ATOM spelled backwards, was Nuro's idea of a joke. Since this was one of a series of clues which helped Solar rediscover his true identity, the joke was on Nuro!

When Nuro had Solar fighting for him, why didn't he make Solar take off his costume to find out his secret identity?

Jim Schoening/Kamloops, B.C. Canada

Actually, in his jubilation over having Solar's powers at his command, Nuro overlooked this very important detail. He thought he'd have plenty of opportunity for that later. But he didn't, did he?

I was looking forward to reading the March issue of Solar (The Day Solar Died), but when I finished the last page, hooboy! Not only did I think the story was lousy and weak besides, but the artwork looked like it was done in two minutes. Either fire your artist and writer or else take your time!

Larry Bodine/Sioux City, Iowa

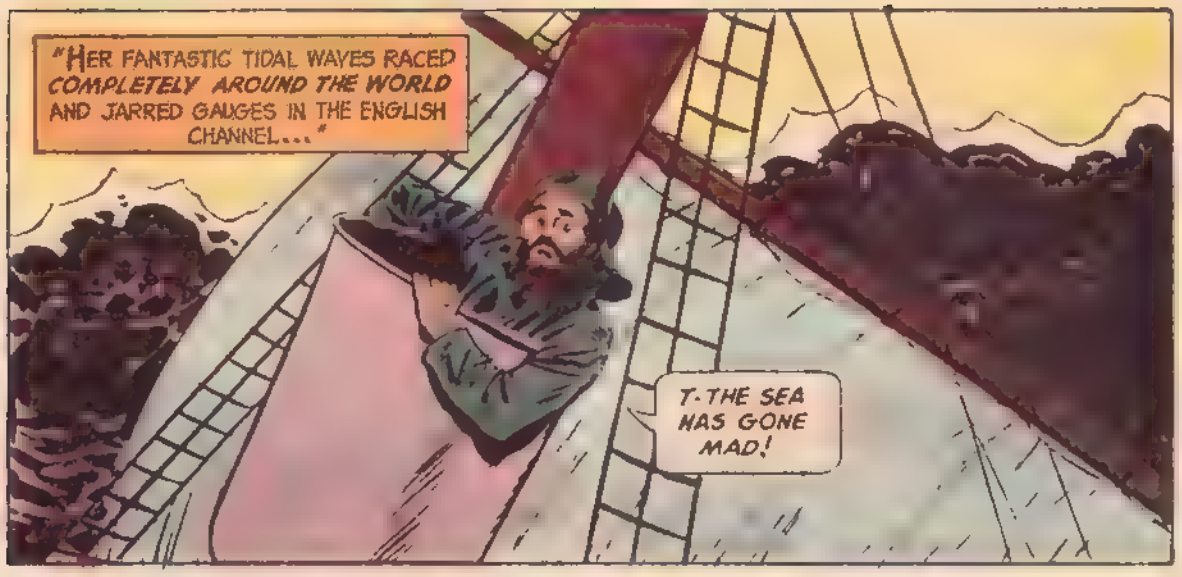
We thought it was a pretty good story — strong too. As well-written and well-drawn as any in the series. If you have any ideas besides swinging the axe (slowly), we'd be interested in hearing them!

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?
Let us hear from you! Address your letters to:
DOCTOR SOLAR
K. K. Publications, Inc.
Poughkeepsie, New York

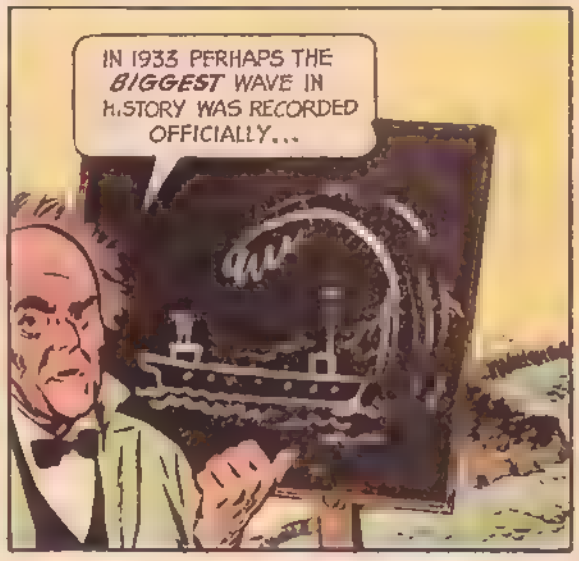
ADVERTISEMENT

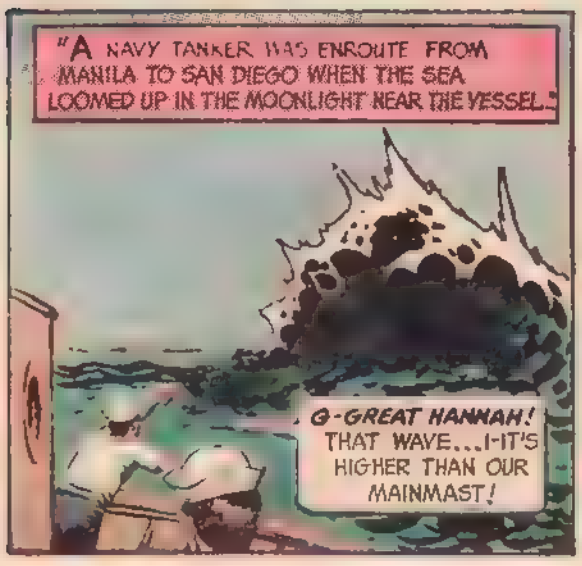
ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
General Mills
Cheerios
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL, BULLWINKLE?
RIGHT, ROCK!
CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...
...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!
DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
OH MY, YES!
TIMBERRRRR!
CRASH!
BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

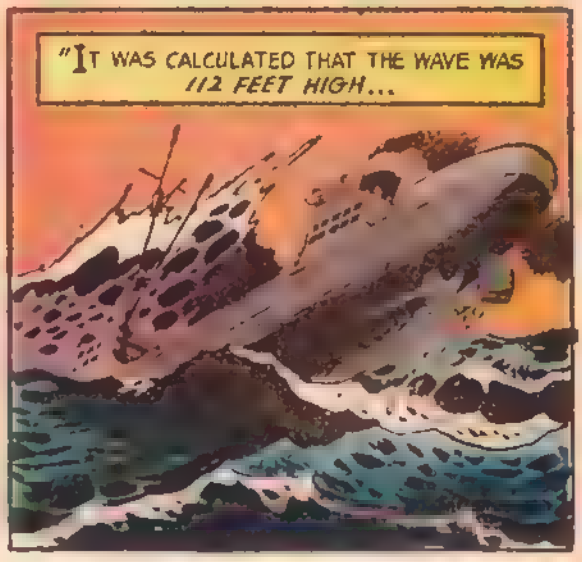
"CAUSED BY EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS BENEATH THE SEAS, THEY STREAK THROUGH THE OCEAN AT OVER 400 MPH AS SMALL WAVES..."
TSUNAMI!
"BUT WHEN THEY REACH SHALLOW WATER, THEY TURN INTO TOWERING GIANTS 60 TO 100 FEET HIGH...
"IN 1883 THE EAST INDIAN VOLCANO-ISLAND KRAKATOA BLEW ITSELF OUT OF THE SEA...
"VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE IN NEIGHBORING ISLANDS WERE COMPLETELY WIPED OUT...
"36,380 PEOPLE PERISHED AS WALLS OF WATER FOLLOWED BEHIND THE BLAST SHOCK..."

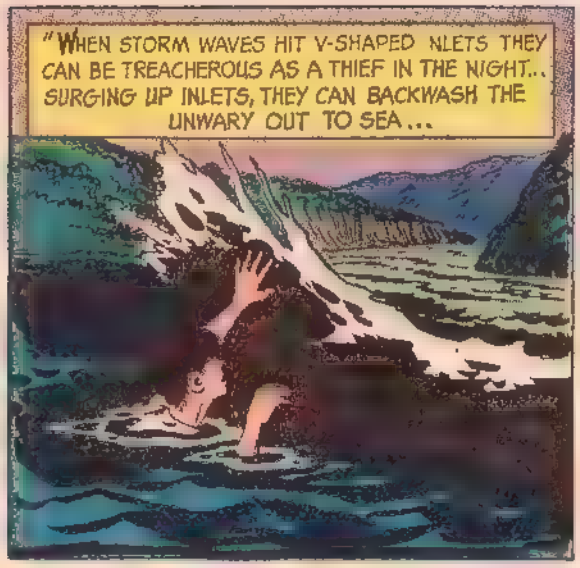

"HER FANTASTIC TIDAL WAVES RACED COMPLETELY AROUND THE WORLD AND JARRED GAUGES IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL..."
T-THE SEA HAS GONE MAD!

"FOR MONTHS GREAT CLOUDS OF KRAKATOA'S VOLCANIC DUST FLOATED IN THE ATMOSPHERE TO REMIND SURVIVORS OF HER TERRIFIC POWER."

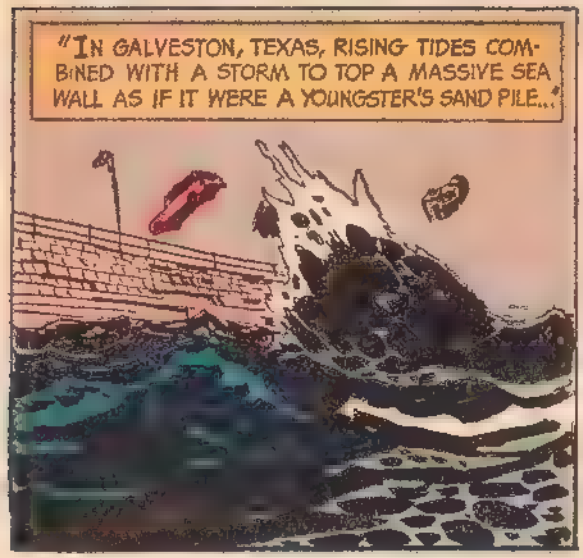

IN 1933 PERHAPS THE BIGGEST WAVE IN HISTORY WAS RECORDED OFFICIALLY...

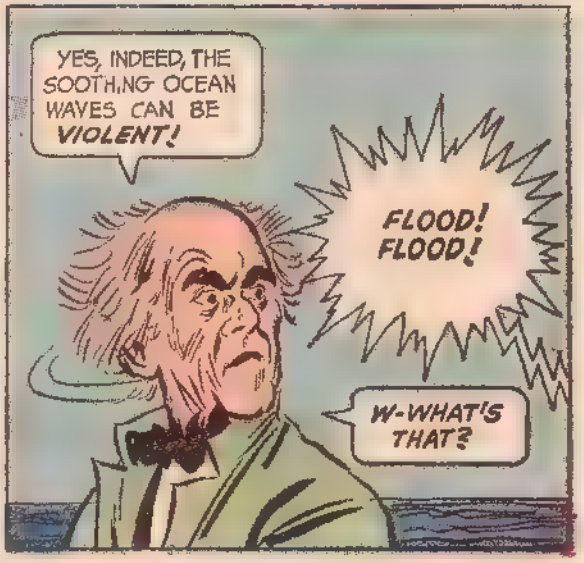

"A NAVY TANKER WAS ENROUTE FROM MANILA TO SAN DIEGO WHEN THE SEA LOOMED UP IN THE MOONLIGHT NEAR THE VESSEL."
G-GREAT HANNAH! THAT WAVE...I-IT'S HIGHER THAN OUR MAINMAST!

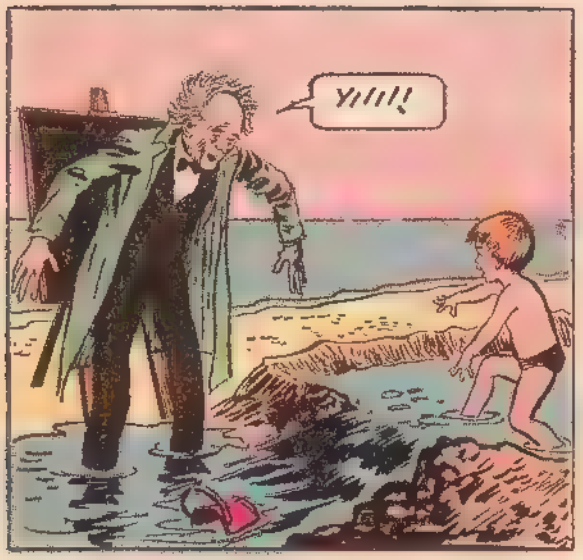

"IT WAS CALCULATED THAT THE WAVE WAS 112 FEET HIGH...


"WHEN STORM WAVES HIT V-SHAPED NLETS THEY CAN BE TREACHEROUS AS A THIEF IN THE NIGHT... SURGING UP INLETS, THEY CAN BACKWASH THE UNWARY OUT TO SEA...

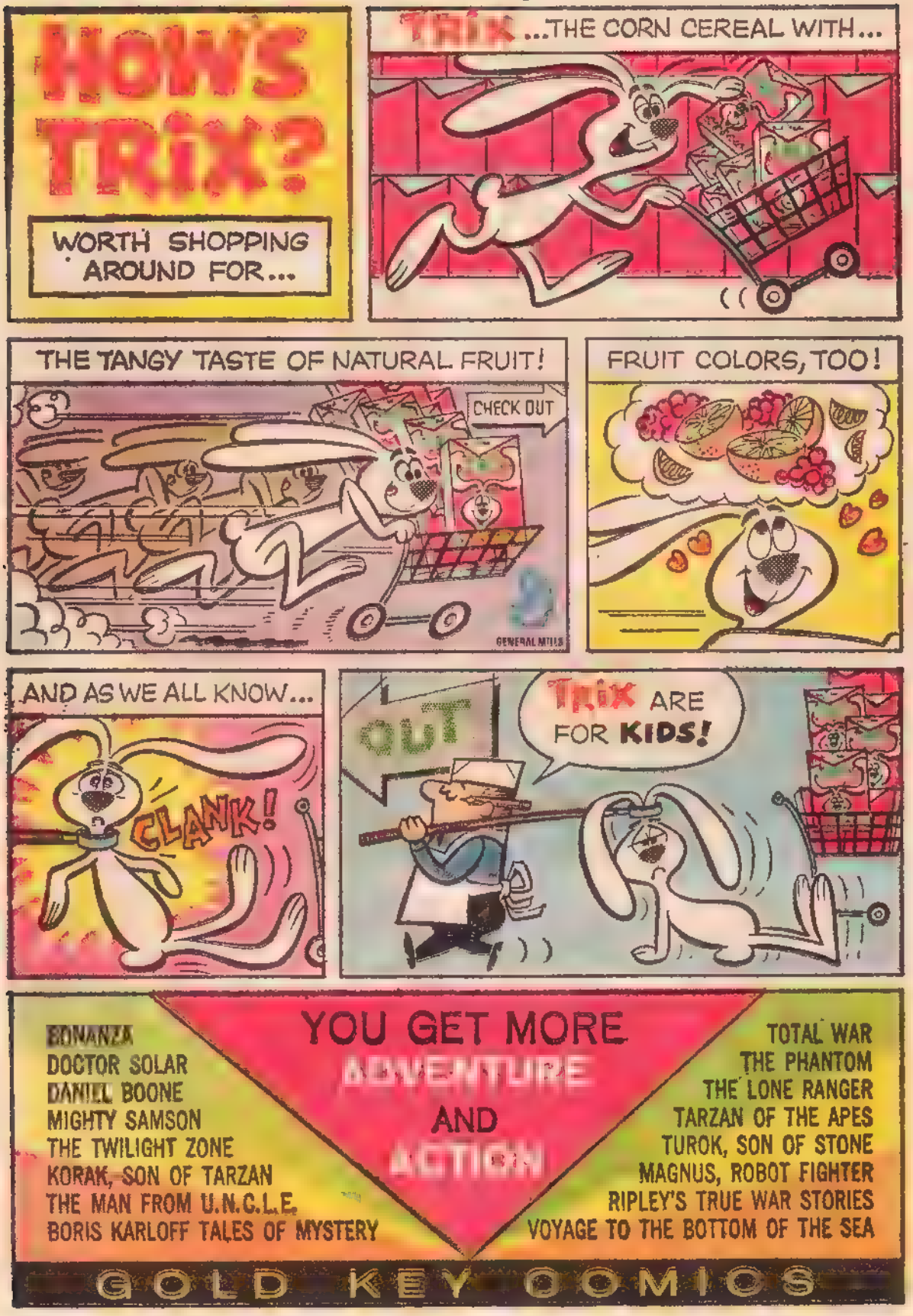
"IN THE OREGON COAST A GIANT WAVE TOSSED A 135-LB. BOULDER 100 FEET THROUGH A LIGHTKEEPER'S QUARTERS...


"IN GALVESTON, TEXAS, RISING TIDES COMBINED WITH A STORM TO TOP A MASSIVE SEA WALL AS IF IT WERE A YOUNGSTER'S SAND PILE...


YES, INDEED, THE SOOTHING OCEAN WAVES CAN BE VIOLENT!
FLOOD! FLOOD!
W-WHAT'S THAT?


YIIII!

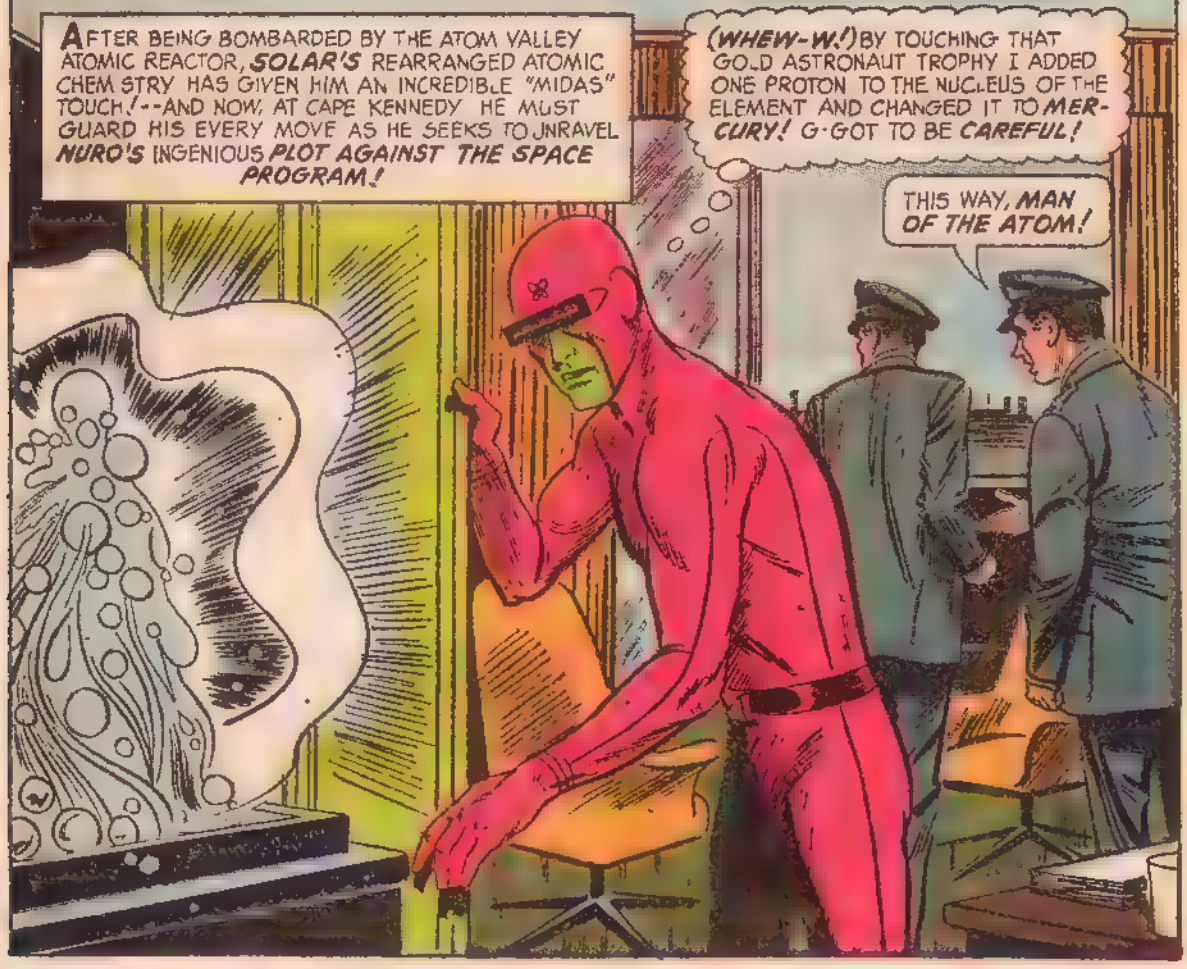
HA, HA! I FLOODED YOU WHEN I BROKE MY DAM, MISTER!
HEH, HEH! YES... INDEED YOU DID, LITTLE MAN!

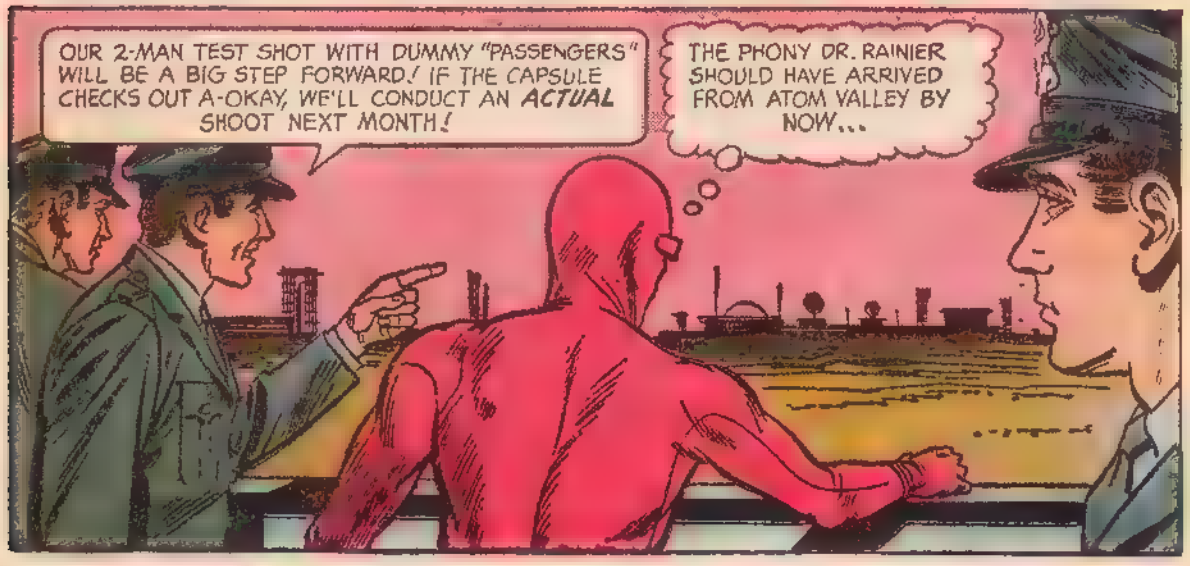

HOW'S TRIX?
WORTH SHOPPING AROUND FOR...
TRIX ...THE CORN CEREAL WITH...
THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!
CHECK OUT
GENERAL MILLS
FRUIT COLORS, TOO!
AND AS WE ALL KNOW...
CLANK!
OUT
TRIX ARE FOR KIDS!
YOU GET MORE
ADVENTURE
AND
ACTION
BONANZA
DOCTOR SOLAR
DANIEL BOONE
MIGHTY SAMSON
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
KORAK, SON OF TARZAN
THE MAN FROM U.N.C.L.E.
BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY
TOTAL WAR
THE PHANTOM
THE LONE RANGER
TARZAN OF THE APES
TUROK, SON OF STONE
MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER
RIPLEY'S TRUE WAR STORIES
VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
GOLD KEY COMICS

DOCTOR SOLAR

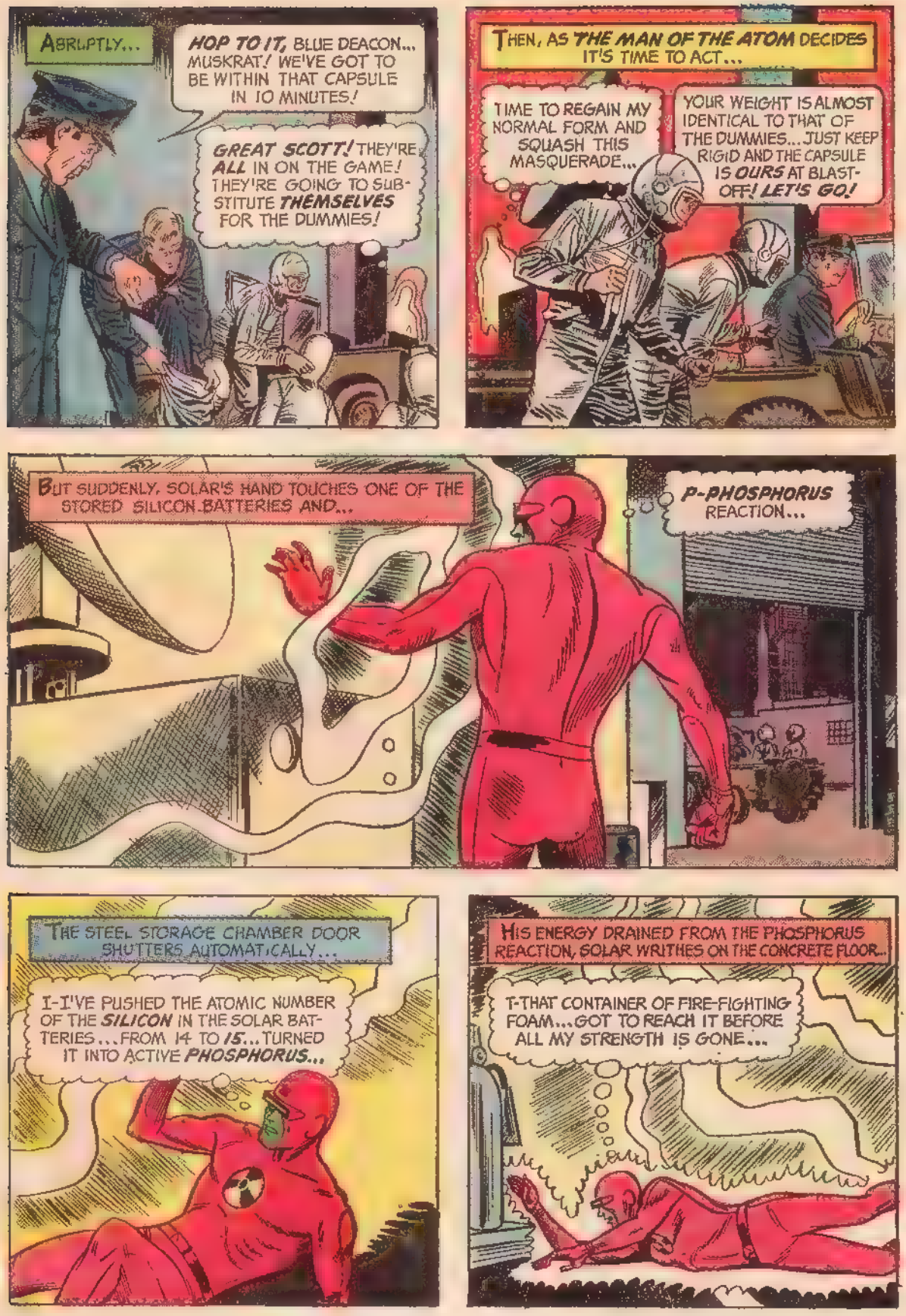
SOLAR'S MIDAS TOUCH

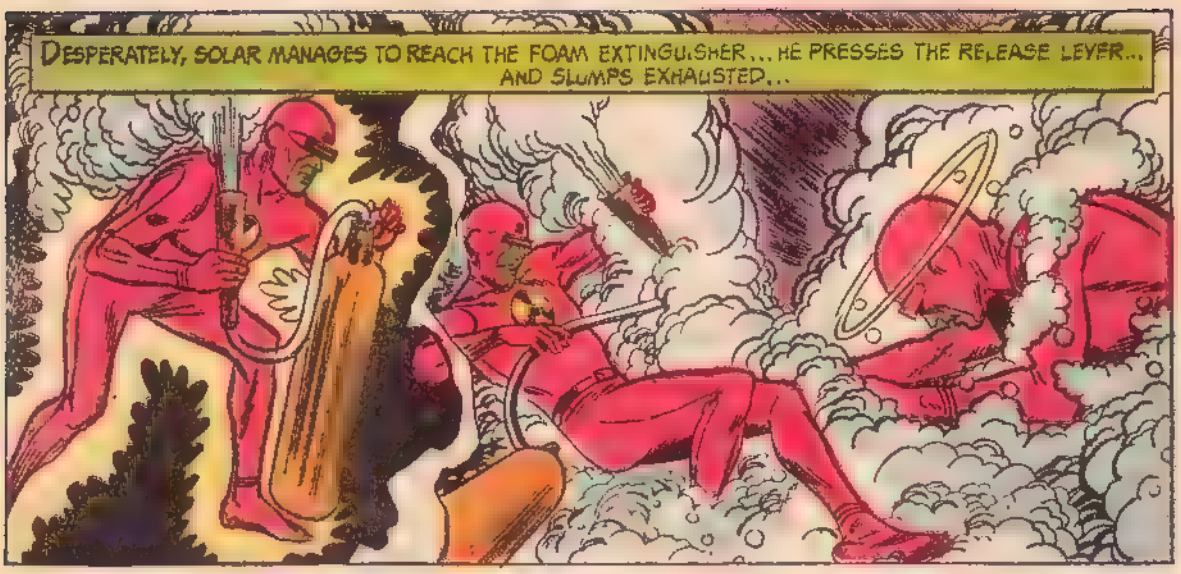
PART II

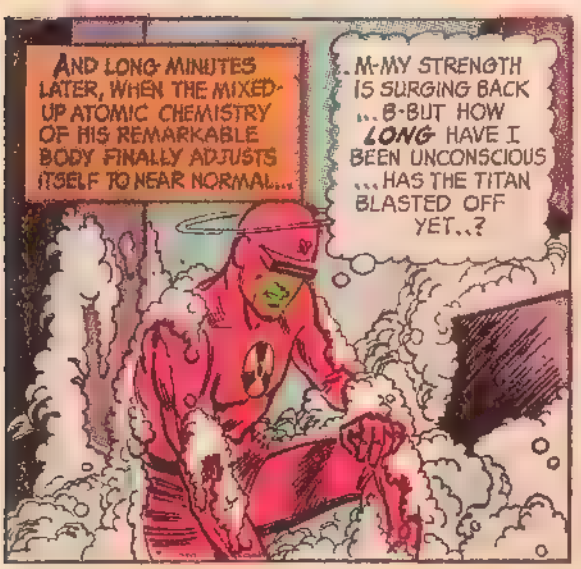

AFTER BEING BOMBARDED BY THE ATOM VALLEY ATOMIC REACTOR, SOLAR'S REARRANGED ATOMIC CHEMISTRY HAS GIVEN HIM AN INCREDIBLE "MIDAS" TOUCH!--AND NOW, AT CAPE KENNEDY HE MUST GUARD HIS EVERY MOVE AS HE SEEKS TO UNRAVEL NURO'S INGENIOUS PLOT AGAINST THE SPACE PROGRAM!
(WHEW-W!) BY TOUCHING THAT GOLD ASTRONAUT TROPHY I ADDED ONE PROTON TO THE NUCLEUS OF THE ELEMENT AND CHANGED IT TO MERCURY! G-GOT TO BE CAREFUL!
THIS WAY, MAN OF THE ATOM!


OUR 2-MAN TEST SHOT WITH DUMMY "PASSENGERS" WILL BE A BIG STEP FORWARD! IF THE CAPSULE CHECKS OUT A-OKAY, WE'LL CONDUCT AN ACTUAL SHOOT NEXT MONTH!
THE PHONY DR. RAINIER SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED FROM ATOM VALLEY BY NOW...

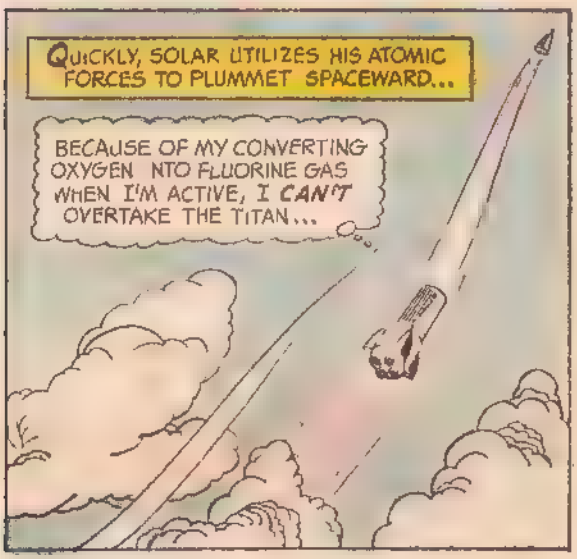
AT THIS PRECISE MOMENT, AT PATRICK AIR FORCE BASE NEARBY...
HERE COMES MUSKRAT—THINGS ARE GOING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE, RED LIGHT!
HIS PLANS NEVER FAIL, BLUE DEACON!
NURO'S TRIO OF TREACHERY HEAD FOR CAPE KENNEDY...THE CREDENTIALS OF THE MEN THEY ARE IMPERSONATING EASILY PASS THEM THROUGH THE SECURITY GATES ..
NOW...LET US RECHECK OUR PLANS CAREFULLY, GENTLEMEN!
THEN...
THE FAKE RAINIER'S WITH A TOP AIR FORCE COLONEL AND A STANDBY ASTRONAUT ... THEY'RE HEADING INTO BLOCKHOUSE CONTROL...
AND AS SOLAR CONVERTS HIS MASS INTO ENERGY TO MAKE HIMSELF INVISIBLE
FROM HERE ON IN, I'LL HAVE TO WALK IN HIS FOOTSTEPS—TILL I LEARN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT...
UNSEEN AS ENERGY, SOLAR QUIETLY OBSERVES WITHIN THE BLOCKHOUSE STORAGE CHAMBER...
ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN—I'LL CHECK OUT THE DUMMIES AND TRUCK THEM TO THE PAD! HAVE THE GANTRY ELEVATOR READIED!
YES, SIR!

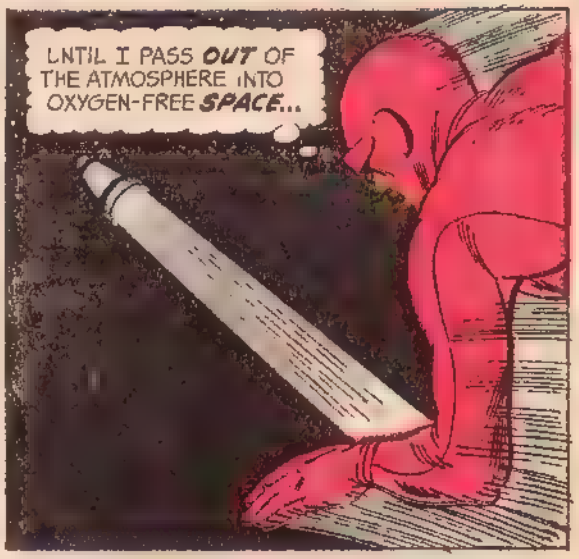

ABRUPTLY...
HOP TO IT, BLUE DEACON... MUSKRAT! WE'VE GOT TO BE WITHIN THAT CAPSULE IN 10 MINUTES!
GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE ALL IN ON THE GAME! THEY'RE GOING TO SUBSTITUTE THEMSELVES FOR THE DUMMIES!
THEN, AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM DECIDES IT'S TIME TO ACT...
TIME TO REGAIN MY NORMAL FORM AND SQUASH THIS MASQUERADE...
YOUR WEIGHT IS ALMOST IDENTICAL TO THAT OF THE DUMMIES... JUST KEEP RIGID AND THE CAPSULE IS OURS AT BLAST-OFF! LET'S GO!
BUT SUDDENLY, SOLAR'S HAND TOUCHES ONE OF THE STORED SILICON BATTERIES AND...
P-PHOSPHORUS REACTION...
THE STEEL STORAGE CHAMBER DOOR SHUTTERS AUTOMATICALLY...
I-I'VE PUSHED THE ATOMIC NUMBER OF THE SILICON IN THE SOLAR BATTERIES... FROM 14 TO 15... TURNED IT INTO ACTIVE PHOSPHORUS...
HIS ENERGY DRAINED FROM THE PHOSPHORUS REACTION, SOLAR WRITHES ON THE CONCRETE FLOOR...
T-THAT CONTAINER OF FIRE-FIGHTING FOAM... GOT TO REACH IT BEFORE ALL MY STRENGTH IS GONE...

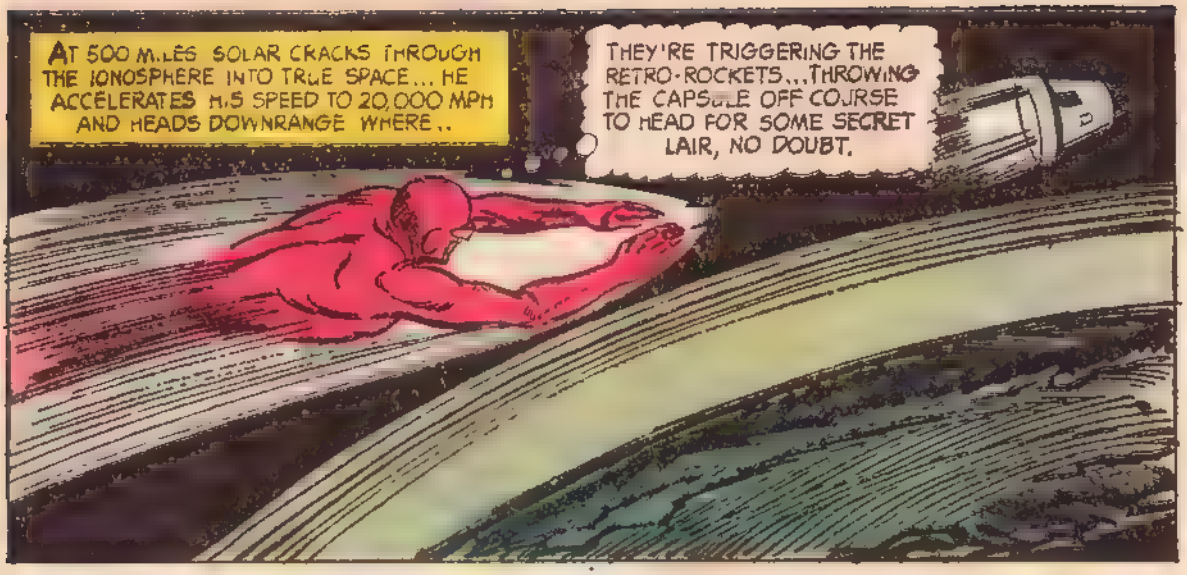

DESPERATELY, SOLAR MANAGES TO REACH THE FOAM EXTINGUISHER... HE PRESSES THE RELEASE LEVER... AND SLUMPS EXHAUSTED...

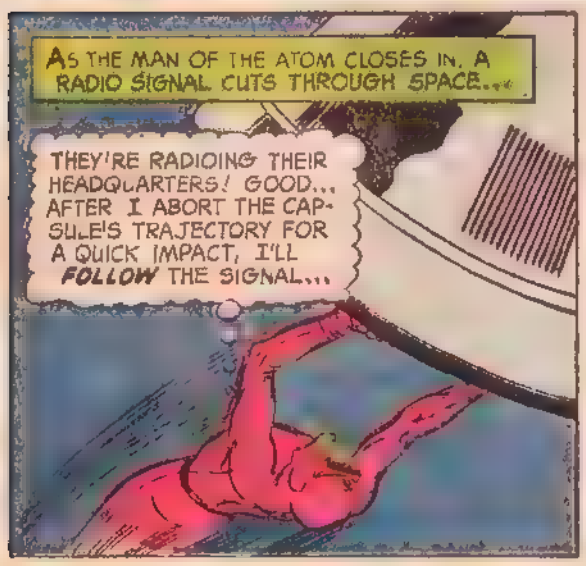

AND LONG MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE MIXED-UP ATOMIC CHEMISTRY OF HIS REMARKABLE BODY FINALLY ADJUSTS ITSELF TO NEAR NORMAL...
..M-MY STRENGTH IS SURGING BACK ...B-BUT HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN UNCONSCIOUS ...HAS THE TITAN BLASTED OFF YET..?

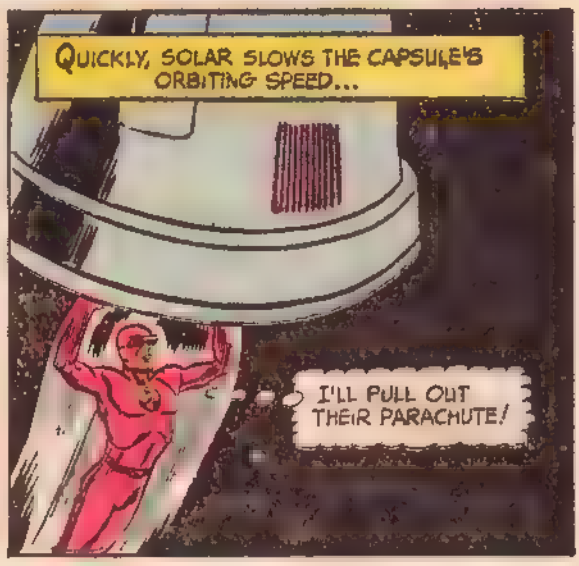
THEN ..
TOO LATE...THE SHOT'S BEEN KICKED OFF! THOSE MEN HAVE HI-JACKED A MULTI-MILLION-DOLLAR SPACE CAPSULE..!

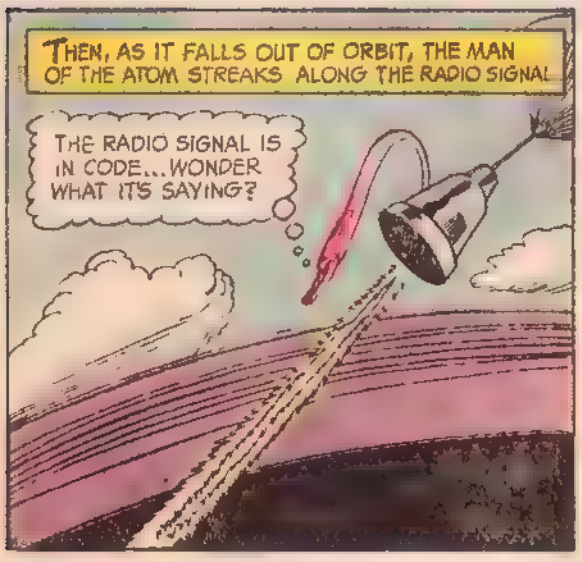

QUICKLY, SOLAR UTILIZES HIS ATOMIC FORCES TO PLUMMET SPACEWARD...
BECAUSE OF MY CONVERTING OXYGEN NTO FLUORINE GAS WHEN I'M ACTIVE, I CAN'T OVERTAKE THE TITAN...

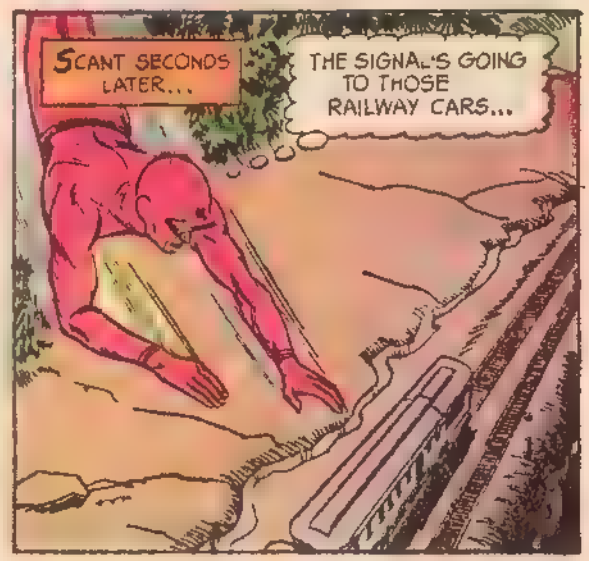

UNTIL I PASS OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE INTO OXYGEN-FREE SPACE...

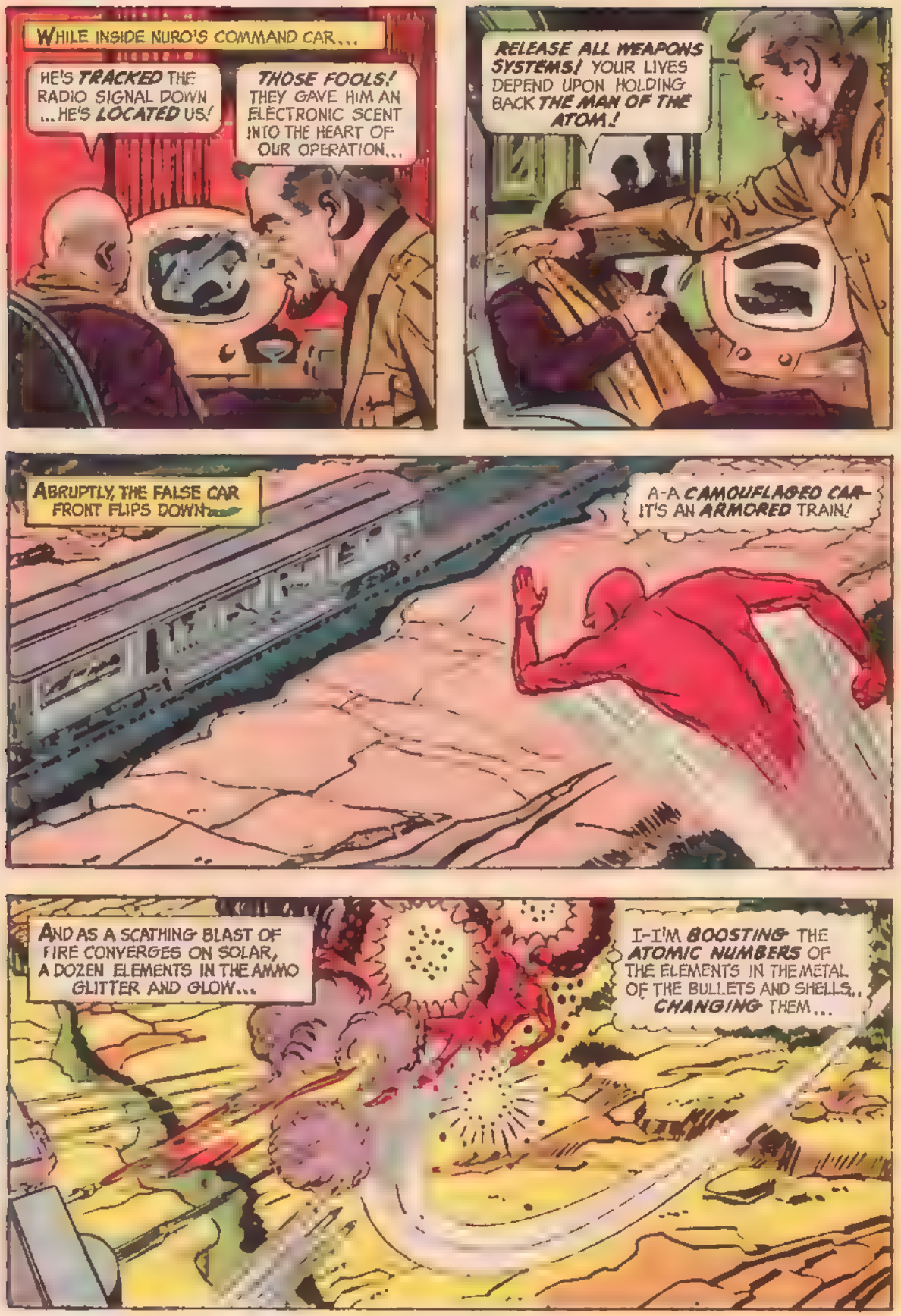

AT 500 MILES SOLAR CRACKS THROUGH THE IONOSPHERE INTO TRUE SPACE... HE ACCELERATES HIS SPEED TO 20,000 MPH AND HEADS DOWNRANGE WHERE..
THEY'RE TRIGGERING THE RETRO-ROCKETS...THROWING THE CAPSULE OFF COURSE TO HEAD FOR SOME SECRET LAIR, NO DOUBT.

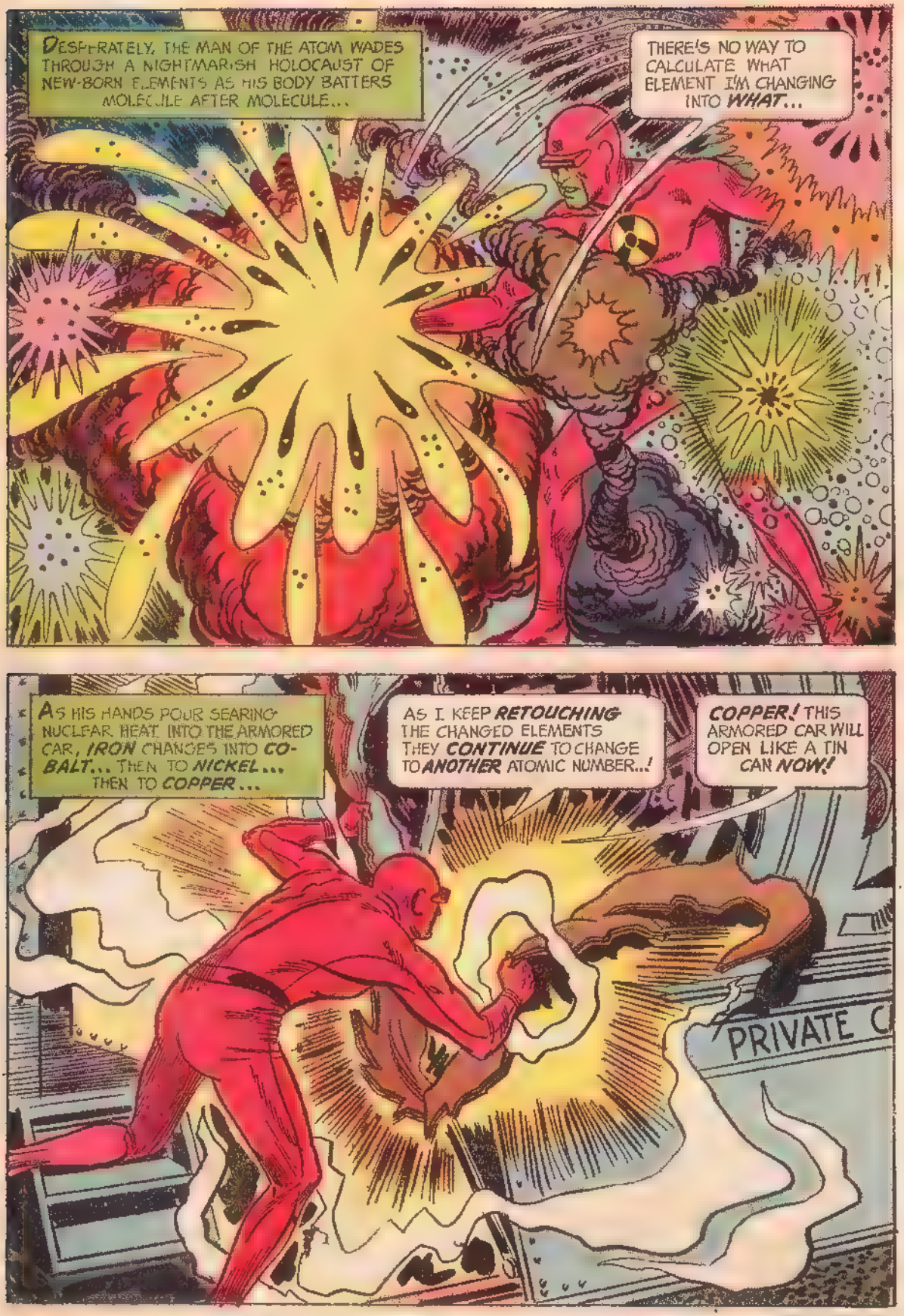

AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM CLOSES IN, A RADIO SIGNAL CUTS THROUGH SPACE...
THEY'RE RADIOING THEIR HEADQUARTERS! GOOD... AFTER I ABORT THE CAPSULE'S TRAJECTORY FOR A QUICK IMPACT, I'LL FOLLOW THE SIGNAL...

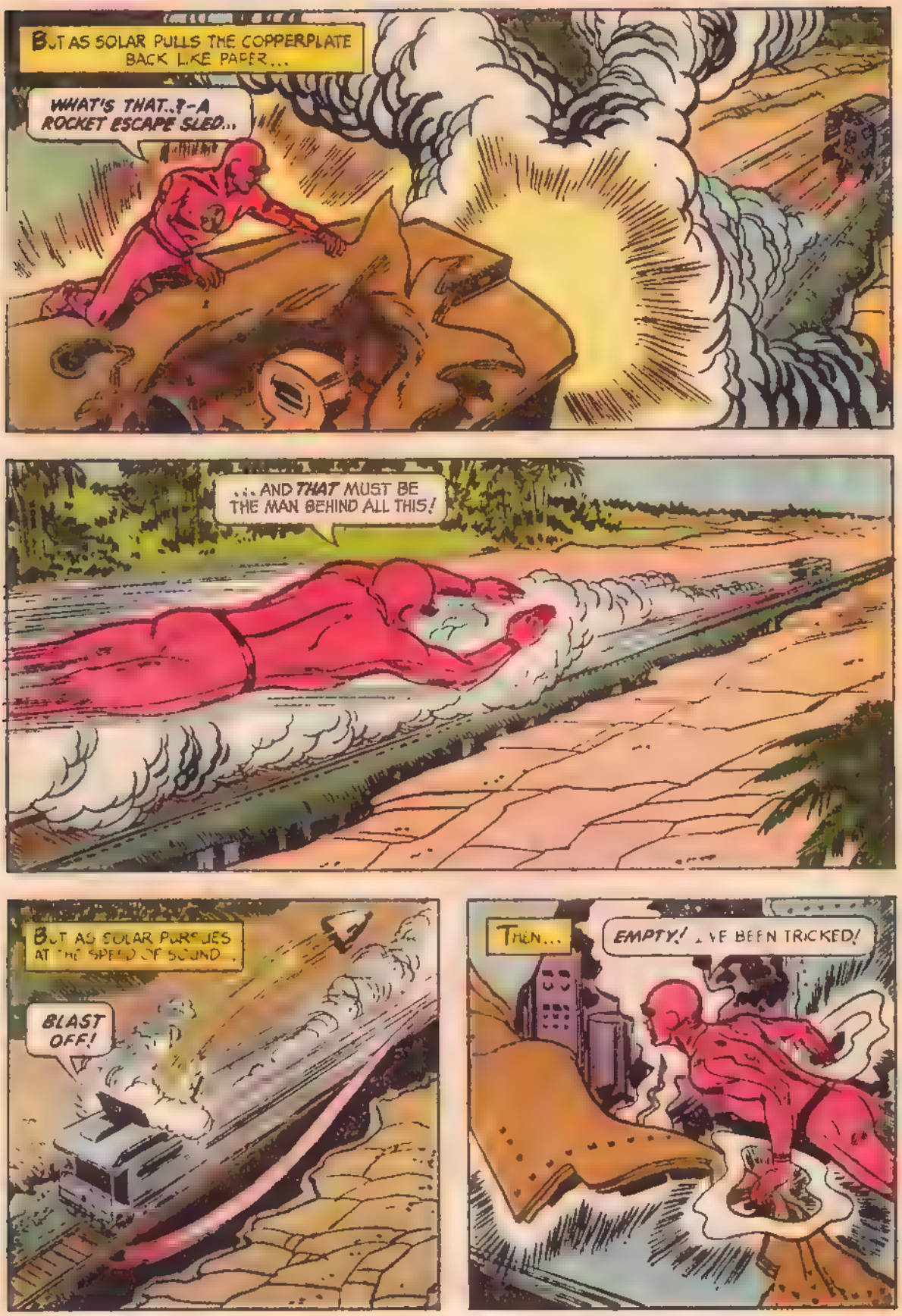

QUICKLY, SOLAR SLOWS THE CAPSULE'S ORBITING SPEED...
I'LL PULL OUT THEIR PARACHUTE!

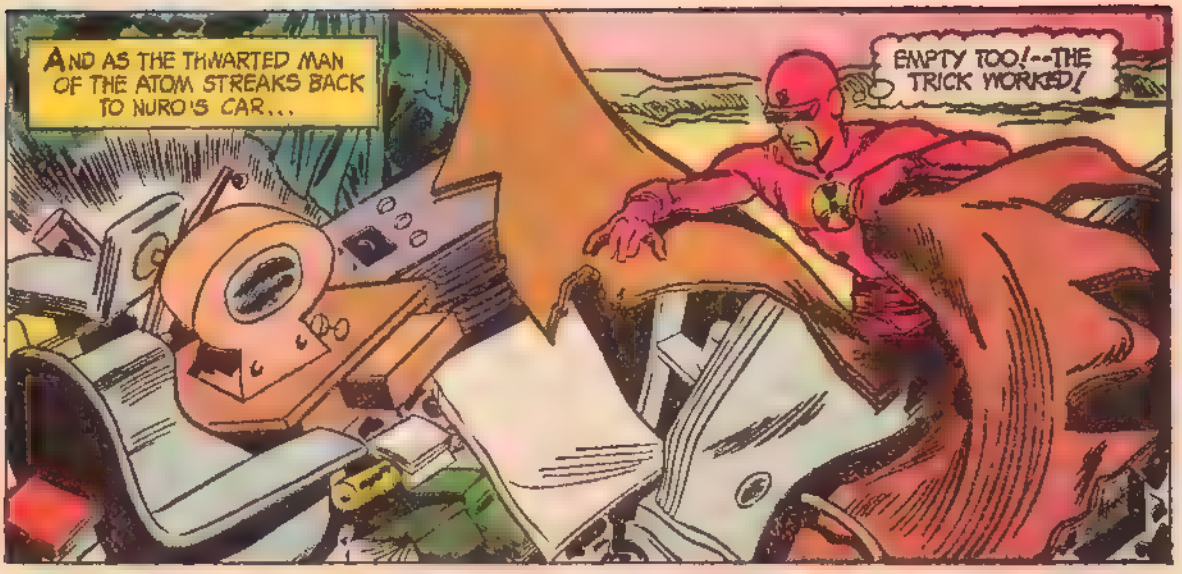

THEN, AS IT FALLS OUT OF ORBIT, THE MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS ALONG THE RADIO SIGNAL
THE RADIO SIGNAL IS IN CODE...WONDER WHAT IT'S SAYING?

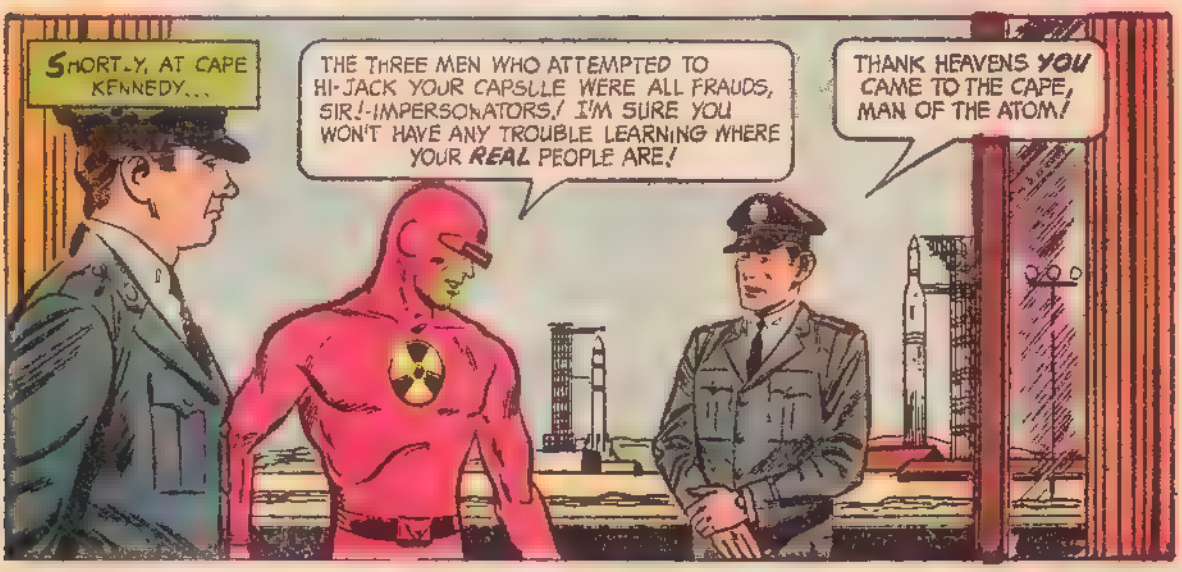

SCANT SECONDS LATER...
THE SIGNAL'S GOING TO THOSE RAILWAY CARS...

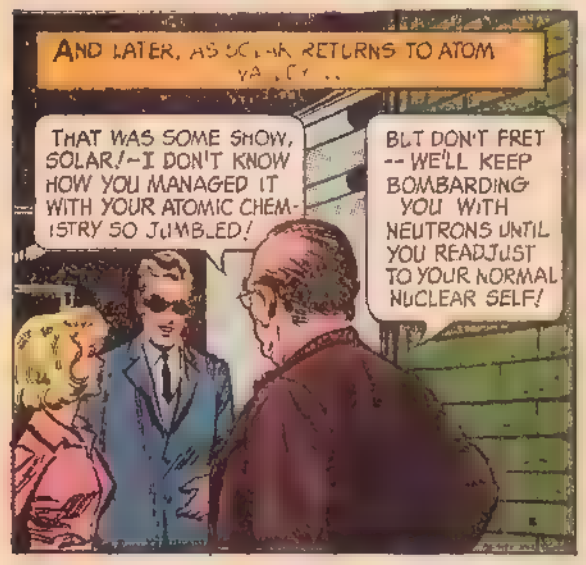

WHILE INSIDE NURO'S COMMAND CAR...
HE'S TRACKED THE RADIO SIGNAL DOWN ...HE'S LOCATED US!
THOSE FOOLS! THEY GAVE HIM AN ELECTRONIC SCENT INTO THE HEART OF OUR OPERATION...
RELEASE ALL WEAPONS SYSTEMS! YOUR LIVES DEPEND UPON HOLDING BACK THE MAN OF THE ATOM!
ABRUPTLY, THE FALSE CAR FRONT FLIPS DOWN!
A-A CAMOUFLAGED CAR— IT'S AN ARMORED TRAIN!
AND AS A SCATHING BLAST OF FIRE CONVERGES ON SOLAR, A DOZEN ELEMENTS IN THE AMMO GLITTER AND GLOW...
I-I'M BOOSTING THE ATOMIC NUMBERS OF THE ELEMENTS IN THE METAL OF THE BULLETS AND SHELLS... CHANGING THEM...

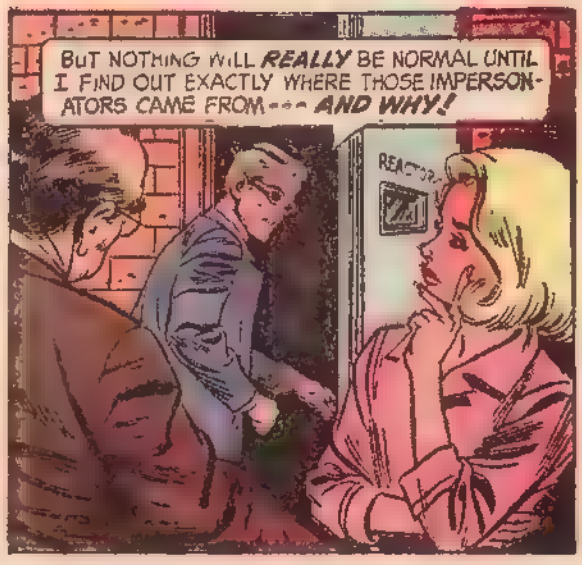

DESPERATELY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM WADES THROUGH A NIGHTMARISH HOLOCAUST OF NEW-BORN ELEMENTS AS HIS BODY BATTERS MOLECULE AFTER MOLECULE...
THERE'S NO WAY TO CALCULATE WHAT ELEMENT I'M CHANGING INTO WHAT...
AS HIS HANDS POUR SEARING NUCLEAR HEAT INTO THE ARMORED CAR, IRON CHANGES INTO COBALT... THEN TO NICKEL... THEN TO COPPER...
AS I KEEP RETOUCHING THE CHANGED ELEMENTS THEY CONTINUE TO CHANGE TO ANOTHER ATOMIC NUMBER...!
COPPER! THIS ARMORED CAR WILL OPEN LIKE A TIN CAN NOW!
PRIVATE C


BUT AS SOLAR PULLS THE COPPERPLATE BACK LIKE PAPER...
WHAT'S THAT..?-A ROCKET ESCAPE SLED...
...AND THAT MUST BE THE MAN BEHIND ALL THIS!
BUT AS SOLAR PURSUES AT THE SPEED OF SOUND...
BLAST OFF!
THEN...
EMPTY! ...VE BEEN TRICKED!


AND AS THE THWARTED MAN OF THE ATOM STREAKS BACK TO NURO'S CAR...
EMPTY TOO!--THE TRICK WORKED!


SHORTLY, AT CAPE KENNEDY...
THE THREE MEN WHO ATTEMPTED TO HI-JACK YOUR CAPSULE WERE ALL FRAUDS, SIR!-IMPERSONATORS,/ I'M SURE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE LEARNING WHERE YOUR REAL PEOPLE ARE!
THANK HEAVENS YOU CAME TO THE CAPE, MAN OF THE ATOM!


AND LATER, AS SOLAR RETURNS TO ATOM YA...
THAT WAS SOME SHOW, SOLAR!--I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED IT WITH YOUR ATOMIC CHEMISTRY SO JUMBLED!
BUT DON'T FRET -- WE'LL KEEP BOMBARDING YOU WITH NEUTRONS UNTIL YOU READJUST TO YOUR NORMAL NUCLEAR SELF!


BUT NOTHING WILL REALLY BE NORMAL UNTIL I FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE THOSE IMPERSONATORS CAME FROM--- AND WHY!
REACTOR

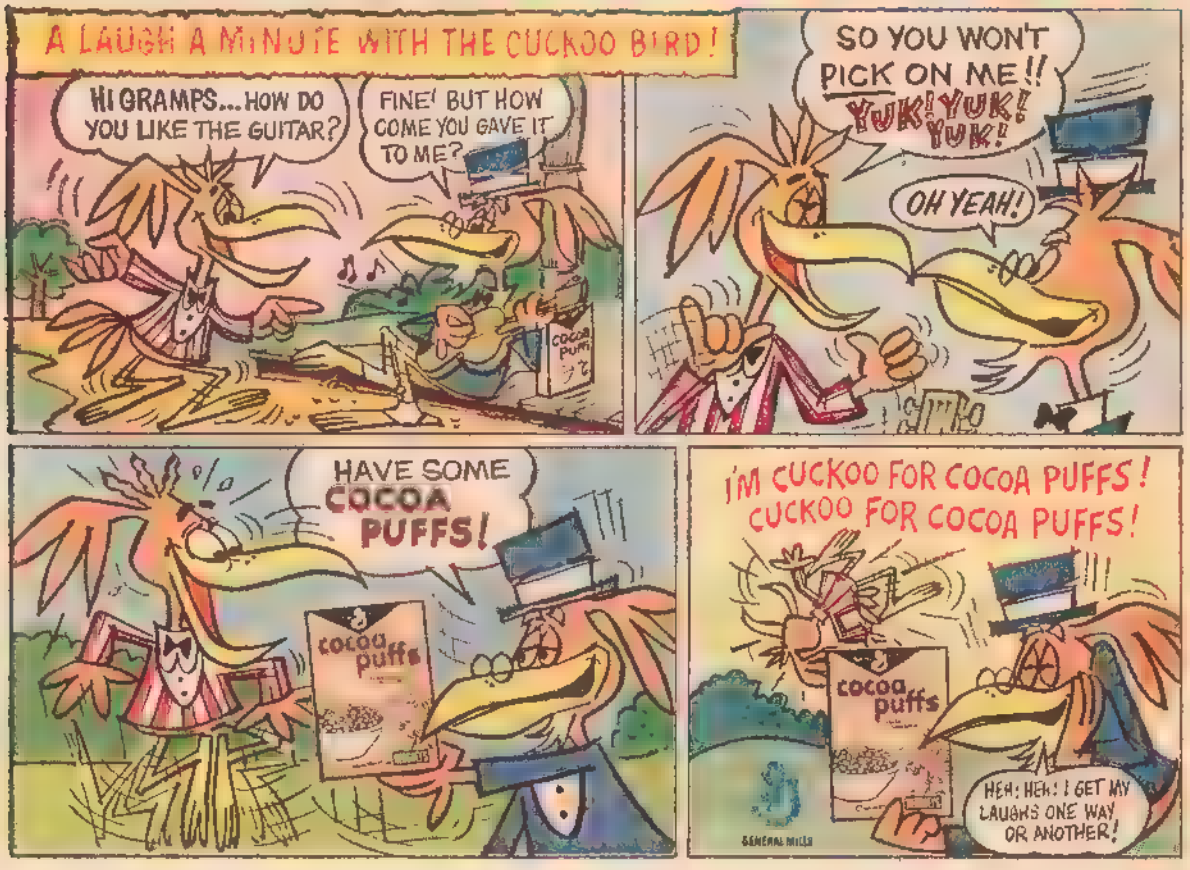
100 LITTLE DOLLS ALL FOR $1.00

100 Dolls made of genuine Styrene plastic and hard synthetic rubber only $1 for entire set. You get BABY DOLLS, NURSE DOLLS, DANCING DOLLS, FOREIGN DOLLS, CLOWN DOLLS, COWBOY DOLLS, BRIDE DOLLS, and many more in Lilliputian cuteness. And made not of paper or rags but of STYRENE plastic and hard synthetic rubber. If you don't go wild over them your money will be promptly refunded. Send $1.00 plus 25c for postage and handling for each set of 100 Dolls you order to: 100 Doll Co., Dept. 332, 285 Market Street, P.O. Box 90, Newark, N.J.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

THE 100 DOLL CO., Dept. 332, 285 Market Street
P.O. Box 90, Newark, New Jersey
Gentlemen:
I can't wait to see if these dolls are all you say they are. Enclosed please find $..... in check ☐ money order ☐ cash ☐ for ..... sets of 100 DOLLS each at $1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee.
(Sorry, NO C.O.D.)

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... Zone ..... State .....


A LAUGH A MINUTE WITH THE CUCKOO BIRD!
HI GRAMPS... HOW DO YOU LIKE THE GUITAR?
FINE! BUT HOW COME YOU GAVE IT TO ME?
COCOA PUFFS
SO YOU WON'T PICK ON ME!!
YUK! YUK! YUK!
OH YEAH!
HAVE SOME COCOA PUFFS!
cocoa puffs
I'M CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS! CUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS!
cocoa puffs
HEH! HEH! I GET MY LAUGHS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
GENERAL MILLS

BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN

IF YOU KNOW JUST *10* PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE AT LEAST $50 – MORE LIKELY $100 to $200 IN YOUR SPARE TIME!

Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

GOLDEN TREASURES ASS'T. *(top)*...21 gorgeous Christmas cards . . . rich, colorful designs with exquisite "*gold pattern*" backgrounds and fine sculptured embossing.

SATIN LUXURY ASS'T. *(bottom)*...21 magnificent Christmas cards in warm, glowing colors on fabulous new *pearlescent satin-sheen* stock, accented with rich gold bronze.

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1965 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. We send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

GET FREE CATALOG, TOO! –Send Coupon Below

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1965 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.

FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value *PERSONAL* Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices . . . from only $1.95 to $3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too . . . they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

ORGANIZATIONS: Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. P-271 New York, N.Y. 10010

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. P-271
11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

City & State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J.S.C.A. Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

You Can Get This OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE

Earn these valuable prizes and many more shown in our Big Prize Catalog — become a member of Junior Sales Club. It's easy and loads of fun. Here's all you do! Mail coupon and we'll send you your Free Membership Card, Free Prize Catalog, complete selling instructions, and 12 boxes of lovely All Occasion Cards or sensational new Christmas Cards. (If the prize you want requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) Cards are sent on credit because we trust you! YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Each box contains 21 beautiful cards of finest quality for the low price of $1.25. That's less than 6c a card! Relatives, neighbors, friends — everyone will want one or more boxes. That's why many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. You have 30 days to sell your cards. Then promptly return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! Get the prizes you want the fast, easy J.S.C.A. way. **MAIL YOUR COUPON-REPLY CARD NOW!**

FILL IN COUPON-REPLY CARD
CUT & MAIL TODAY — NO STAMP NECESSARY

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 3105 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
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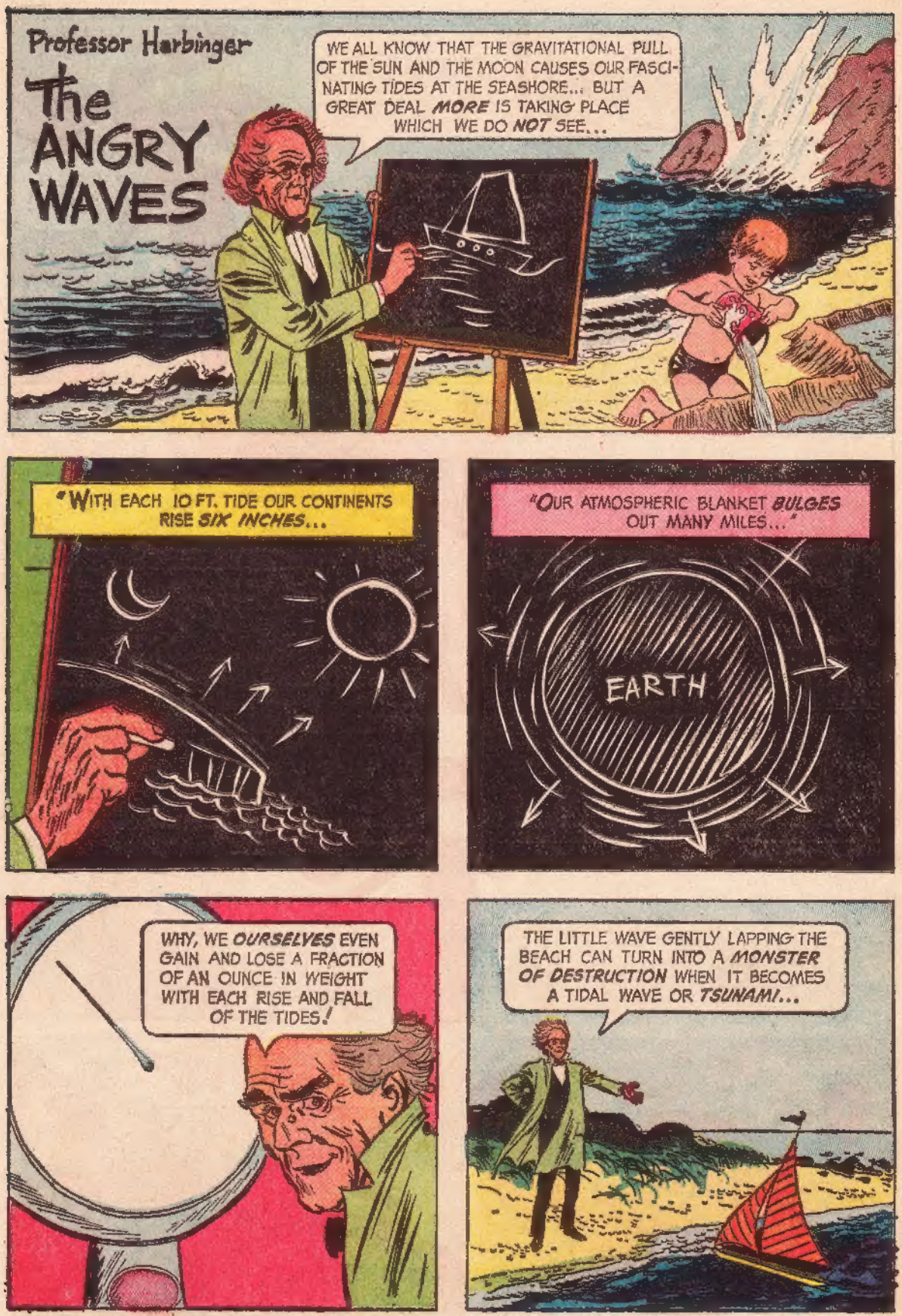
Dept. GK-7 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

DON'T CUT! DO FOLD & SEAL (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

CHECK CARDS DESIRED

Name _____
Print clearly
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Check one only: ☐ All Occasion Cards ☐ Christmas Cards

ABRUPTLY, PANIC REIGNS AS...
GREAT SCOTT! IF WE CAN'T CONTROL THE CHAIN REACTION ...THE REACTOR CAN RUN WILD...
GAIL—ESCORT DR. RAINIER FROM THE AREA ... DR. SOLAR AND I MUST TRY TO ELIMINATE THE DANGER AT ONCE!
O-OF COURSE, DR. CLARKSON!
AND WHEN THE PAIR HAS LEFT...
SOLAR! IF THAT CHAIN REACTION CONTINUES UNCHECKED, HALF OF ATOM VALLEY COULD BLOW... IT WILL TAKE TIME FOR ORDINARY REPAIRS AND...
I KNOW... ONLY THE MAN OF THE ATOM CAN DO IT SAFELY AND QUICKLY!
SAFE FROM RADIATION BECAUSE OF HIS ATOMIC CHEMISTRY, SOLAR DIVES TOWARD THE REACTOR CORE.
THE URANIUM FUEL ELEMENTS ARE CONTINUING TO BOMBARD EACH OTHER...
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE CHAIN REACTION BUILDING UP IS TO REINSERT THE BROKEN ROD...


Professor Harbinger
The ANGRY WAVES
WE ALL KNOW THAT THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THE SUN AND THE MOON CAUSES OUR FASCINATING TIDES AT THE SEASHORE... BUT A GREAT DEAL MORE IS TAKING PLACE WHICH WE DO NOT SEE...
"WITH EACH 10 FT. TIDE OUR CONTINENTS RISE SIX INCHES...
"OUR ATMOSPHERIC BLANKET BULGES OUT MANY MILES..."
EARTH
WHY, WE OURSELVES EVEN GAIN AND LOSE A FRACTION OF AN OUNCE IN WEIGHT WITH EACH RISE AND FALL OF THE TIDES!
THE LITTLE WAVE GENTLY LAPPING THE BEACH CAN TURN INTO A MONSTER OF DESTRUCTION WHEN IT BECOMES A TIDAL WAVE OR TSUNAMI...